

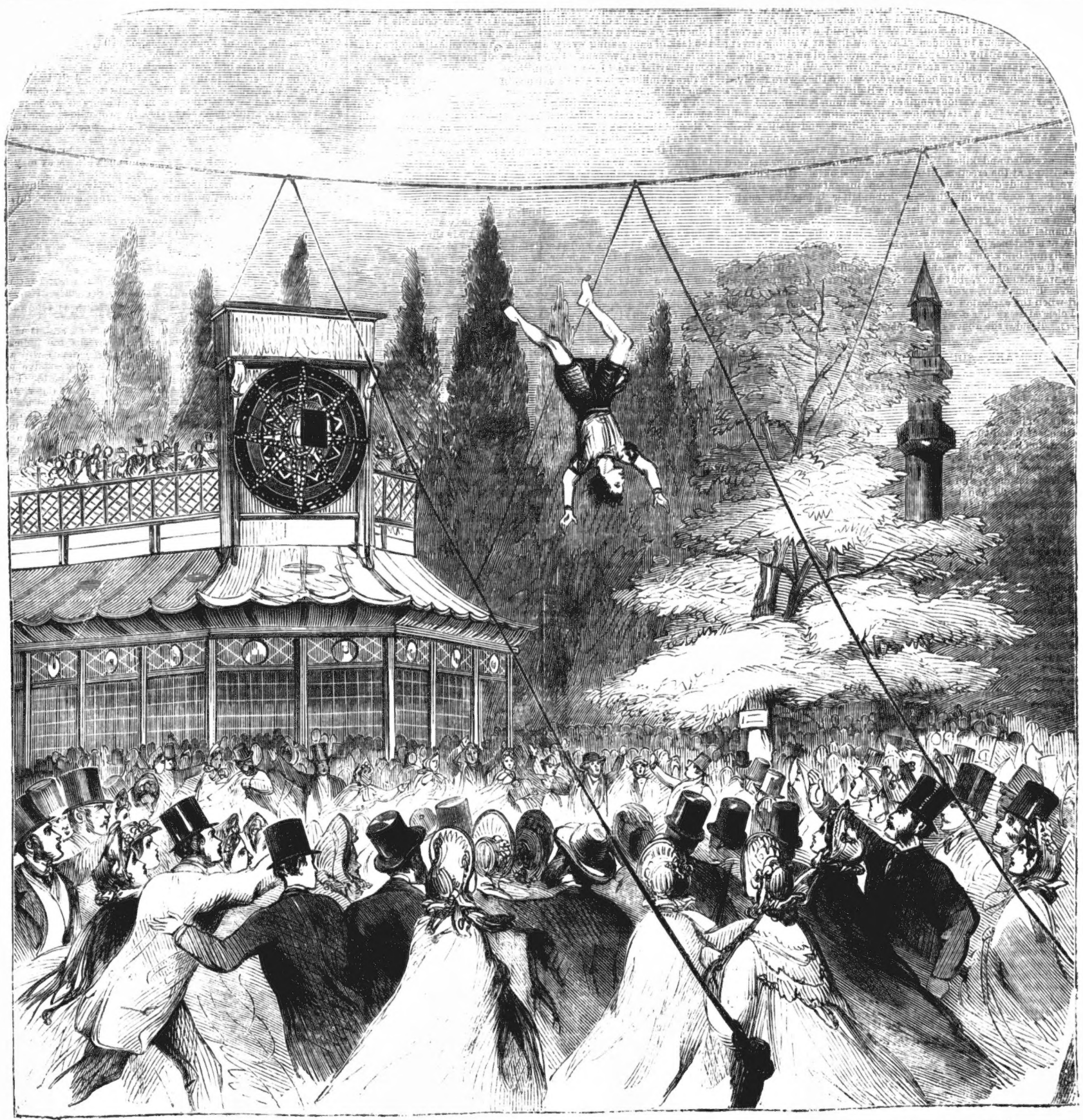
John Peck 318 Strand
**PENNY ILLUSTRATED
WEEKLY NEWS.**



No. 3.—VOL. I. NEW SERIES.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1863.

ONE PENNY.



THE DREADFUL ACCIDENT AT CREMORNE, TO CARLO VALERIO, THE ROPE-WALKER, RESULTING IN HIS DEATH. (See page 35.)

Notes of the Week.

BETWEEN three and four o'clock on Saturday morning, as a police-constable was patrolling Union-street, Borough, he perceived smoke coming from a clump of tradesmen's houses, built principally of timber, and being Nos. 171, 173, and 169. In the course of a few minutes the fire-escape arrived; but during the interval a lamp-lighter and the police-constable succeeded in rescuing seven persons. The conductor then entered the front houses, but was unable to find any one; and being told by Mr. Ashe, ironmonger, and owner of No. 171, that his wife and family were out, and that he had seen them all in the street, he made no further attempt to search the building. The flames were not subdued until the premises of Mr. Ashe were destroyed, and those of Mr. P. Curran, hatmaker, 173, severely damaged by fire. At the back of this building was another wooden structure, let out to several poor families. A man, whose name is unknown, was occasionally in the habit of sleeping therein; unfortunately he slept there on the Friday night, and after the fire was extinguished it was discovered that he had been burnt to death. The cause of the fire is unknown. The loss will fall upon the General and Royal Fire-offices.

INTELLIGENCE was received at Bristol on Saturday afternoon, of an explosion of firedamp, accompanied with a shocking loss of life and much injury besides to persons and property, having occurred at the Park Colliery, Glamorganshire. The mine in question, which is situated at a place called Balgoin, Britonferry, is worked by Messrs. Thomas and Co., and gives employment to about 150 workmen. Happily at the time the explosion took place the greater part of these were above ground. As soon as the effects of the explosion had sufficiently subsided to admit of a search being made the shaft was descended by persons who succeeded in bringing up three dead bodies—viz, those of Richard Evans, Francis Jenkins, and Thomas Griffiths, and several other men who had been extensively burnt. The poor creatures presented a shocking spectacle owing to the extent of their burns. Attention was promptly rendered to them by the medical gentleman in attendance.

ON Saturday night the Prince of Orange, accompanied by the Duke of Sutherland, Lord Richard Grosvenor, Colonel Armitage Captain Howard, and the Hon. B. Wortley, paid a visit to several the Brigade stations in London. They met first at Watling-street; then, in the company of Captain Shaw, proceeded on an engine to Wellesborough; afterwards they drove to Whitecross-street station, and thence to Farringdon-street, where they were received by Mr. Fogo, the chief engineer of the B district, and Head Engineer Perryer. The various engines were minutely inspected.

ON Saturday last a fatal boiler explosion took place at a mill situate near Dewsbury, on the Leeds, Bradford, and Halifax Railway. At six a.m. the workpeople assembled at the mill, and worked as usual until 8 a.m., when they ceased for breakfast. At 8.50 the boiler exploded and killed William Champion, a labourer engaged in assisting at the erection of a new engine-house. His skull was clove in, and death must have been instantaneous. William Pilkington and David Thackray (the latter being the engine tender) were in or near the boiler-house at the time, and both were driven across the yard, and, horrible to relate, both decapitated. Nathaniel Dickinson was walking along the public highway at the time, at a distance of 200 yards, when he was struck on the chest by a flying brick and instantly killed. A little boy, named Marshall, the son of a news-vender, who was fifty yards behind this man, was also struck, but he survived his injuries in agony seven hours. Emma Carr, aged fifteen, was in the upper storey of the mill when the explosion occurred, and after the dust and smoke had cleared away her dead body was discovered lying among the debris. Besides the above several persons have been injured.

REMARKABLE TRIAL FOR POISONING.

A REMARKABLE trial for murder by poison has been held in Berlin. The accused were the widow Knothe, aged forty-seven, and a working mason, named Steinmann, twenty-seven years old; the victim was Knothe's husband, a colour-maker, in comfortable circumstances. The poisoning had been carried on for a long time before death ensued, and the circumstances of the case showed atrocious deliberation and a most determined purpose, on the part especially of the woman, who appears to have been infatuated by her passion for her accomplice, with whom she had for some time carried on an adulterous intimacy, and from whom she had obtained a promise to marry her should she become a widow. The appearance of the criminals made an unfavourable impression upon the persons present in the court. The woman is a little, thin person, with a pallid countenance, prominent cheek-bones and a hoarse voice. Steinmann has rather regular features but his countenance, bearing, and answers all betrayed great stupidity. The death of Knothe took place in November last year, and although the symptoms, as described upon the trial, certainly seem to have been of a suspicious nature, the doctor in attendance suspected nothing, was misled by the wife, who described her husband as having been addicted to the abuse of ardent spirits, and gave an ordinary certificate of death. Two days later, an anonymous letter which he received, and at once handed to the police, led to an examination of the body, in which a quantity of arsenic was found. In the judicial investigation that ensued it transpired that for upwards of a year, during which time Steinmann had lodged in the Knothe's house, there had been frequent quarrels between the husband and wife, the former suspecting her intimacy with the mason, and insisting that he should quit the house. When arrested, the accused at first denied their guilt, but, it having been proved that shortly before her husband's death the woman had bought a pound of arsenic, Steinmann made a confession, which she afterwards in all essential points confirmed. It appeared that they had tried various kinds of poison, and that the attempts were for a long time unsuccessful. "If I had but hemlock or nightshade!" the woman often exclaimed. Not having them, she tried aquafortis for about three weeks, in such doses as she could venture to give, mixed in her husband's drink, but she succeeded only in making him ill. She then thought of quicksilver, and scraped it off a looking-glass, mixing it with sour kraut. As this did not suffice, she took Steinmann with her to Frederick's-heath, in the neighbourhood of Berlin, to pluck hemlock, which he next day put in her husband's soup. Nightshade was sought for, but could not be found, and at last she thought of arsenic, which finally proved effectual. In the course of his confession, Steinmann declared that he had never loved Knothe, and had no intention of marrying her, but as her husband had a good business, he reckoned on profiting by it after his death. The woman, on the other hand, said that from the first moment she had seen her paramour she had conceived a violent passion for him, and that she loved him more than ever now that they were shortly to die together. Nevertheless she endeavoured to make it appear that it was not she but Steinmann who administered to her husband the dose that determined his death. The two wretches were found guilty of murder, and condemned to the scaffold. Decapitation is the mode in which capital punishment is still carried out in Prussia. It takes place within the precincts of the gaol, in presence of a certain number of persons invited as witnesses.

WOUNDS IN BATTLE.—Accounts from Vicksburg say the proportions of fatal wounds received at that place by our soldiers is enormously large in consequence of the use by the rebels of "miniature shells" in lieu of bullets, which explode when striking the object. It is probable this deadly missile is made within the limits of the Confederacy.—*New York Paper.*

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

A Paris letter says:—"I have heard a story about M. Walewski which I can only venture to repeat as a likely *canard*. It is said that so far from his retirement being a symptom of peace in Europe, he is relieved from the duties of French Minister of State only in order that he may put himself in communication with his countrymen, the chiefs of the Polish insurrection, and be ready, when the proper moment arrives, to accept the title of 'King of Poland' under the protection of French arms."

The *Patrie* prints conspicuously an enumeration of the French iron-clad navy, which appears considerably exaggerated. It tells us that the Emperor will in a few days review the iron-clads, the idea of which did not exist ten years ago, and tells us that the French navy possesses not less than thirty-seven of these formidable vessels.

THE POLISH INSURRECTION.

THE Polish National Government have, it is stated, announced that an armistice could only be consented to on three conditions. First, it must extend to the whole of Poland as before 1772—which is no doubt the meaning of the three great Powers. Next, a plenipotentiary from Poland must be admitted to the conference; and, finally, a National Diet, composed of delegates from all Polish provinces must meet under the guarantee of the national army already occupying the provinces. Unless these conditions are agreed to, so runs the report, the Poles will hold out to the last. We do not know whether this be true or not. Certainly the Poles can have no hope of having some of those conditions accorded by Russia, except upon actual compulsion.

Gen. Mouravieff has issued an order for the establishment of a military and civil administrative tribunal for the purpose of suppressing rebellion in the governments of Wilna, Kowno, Grodno, Minsk, and others over which his authority ranges. A war police council, from whose decision there shall be no appeal, is to be nominated in each of these divisions, and on these councils is enjoined, by a series of the most stern and imperative instructions, the task of suppressing every attempt at or indication of an insurrectionary movement. Confiscation of property and trial by court-martial are to be the punishment of every offence. The terrors of military law are threatened in especial against all priests who fall in loyal duty.

A Polish nobleman, writing from Volhynia, gives us a dreadful account of the state of affairs. He says:—"The Government officials and the Greek priests do all in their power to put the Greeks against the Catholics; and Russian soldiers, disguised as peasants, with all the ruffians who have been let loose from the prisons for this purpose, scour the country, attacking all the country seats on their road where there is a chance of plunder, pillaging, burning, and putting to death all they contain, and destroying whatever comes in their way. The cruelties perpetrated by these bands are incredible. Not content with simply putting to death, they invent new tortures every day. They screw their victims with iron screws to the walls, knock their teeth down their throats, tear out their eyes and tongue, and saw living men into pieces; the women they outrage and then murder, as well as their children. My pen cannot describe to what a fearful death we are every day exposed; and yet we must not complain, for the committees of inquiry which are sent to ascertain the truth of these atrocities, always end by rewarding the perpetrators of them, finding that they had good reason for acting in that way. After the engagements which took place in this neighbourhood, at Slawzita, Miropol, and other places, the Russians forbade any assistance to be given to the wounded Poles; and, the more effectually to prevent it, ordered the wounded to be buried with the dead. Our priests are murdered at the feet of our altars while in the act of officiating. With all this we have not the right to leave our estates, but we are obliged to wait patiently the cruel death which will certainly fall to our lot; for the peasants in their simplicity, tell us that the Government has informed them that on a certain given day all Catholics, rich and poor alike, are to be exterminated—this being the expectation we now live in."

The *Czas* says:—"The denial given by the Russian Government to the statement that General Mouravieff had issued an order of great severity against women wearing mourning is false. The fact is that General Mouravieff has condemned women who wear mourning to a fine of twenty-five to 100 roubles; but if they cannot pay they are flogged with rods. This order has provoked disturbances among the population of Wilna, in the suppression of which the troops have killed forty persons."

A murderous encounter occurred in Podolia on the 23rd, and on the same day an engagement took place at Orany, in Lithuania, terminating in favour of the Russians.

Executions appear to continue at Wilna; the *Austrian Gazette* announces that a young woman, nineteen years of age, who is accused of having carried lint to the insurgents' camp, is shortly to be brought to the scaffold.

THE ADVANCE OF THE CONFEDERATES ON WASHINGTON.

INVASION OF MARYLAND.

A letter from New York of June 17 has the following:—"The interest of the war news has suddenly changed from Vicksburg and Port Hudson to the Confederate invasion of the North. On Sunday, the 14th inst., non-official information reached this city from Washington that the army of General Lee, numbering nearly 100,000 men, had crossed the Rappahannock in three divisions, and was marching northward towards the Shenandoah Valley. It was added that General Hooker had struck his camp, and was hastening, with his whole army, to intercept General Lee's advance. Telegraphic despatches from Washington on Monday confirmed this news, and stated that the Confederate advance cavalry, under General Stuart, 18,000 or 20,000 strong, had crossed the Potomac at Nolan's Ferry or Ford, and occupy Hagerstown, in Maryland. General Milroy, commanding at Winchester, thought to dispute the progress of General Lee's main body, but finding himself surrounded, cut his way through the Confederates, and escaped to Harper's Ferry, with the loss of 2,000 men. The Federal force at Martinsburg also retreated to Harper's Ferry, while General Reynolds was driven from Burryville to Bunker's-hill. On Tuesday the capture of Chambersburg and Greencastle, in Pennsylvania, on the previous evening was reported from Harrisburg. The Confederates thus menaced the cities of Washington, Baltimore, and Philadelphia. The President immediately issued a proclamation calling upon Maryland to furnish 10,000, Pennsylvania 50,000, Ohio 30,000, and West Virginia 10,000 men to repel the invaders. The men who rally to this call are to serve without bounty for a term not exceeding six months, and will be accredited to the several States on the account of the draught that is to be made for three years' men. Governors Curtin and Tod also issued proclamations exhorting the people to respond promptly to the President's call. The Government at the same time called upon Governor Seymour, of New York, to order out 20,000 militia to assist in the emergency. Governor Seymour forthwith summoned the several major-generals of the State militia to consult upon the necessary steps to be taken, and yesterday several regiments of militia declared themselves in readiness to embark for Pennsylvania. This morning the excitement and alarm have somewhat abated. Despatches

from Harrisburg, dated twelve o'clock last night, state that up to that hour the Confederates were still at Chambersburg, awaiting reinforcements, and that the occupying force, which consisted of cavalry alone, numbered only about 2,000 men. The bridge at Scotland, on the Harrisburg Railway, six miles north of Chambersburg, had been destroyed by the Confederates. General Jenkins, the Confederate commander, ordered all the stores in Chambersburg to be opened, and compelled the merchants to receive Confederate money in payment for the goods taken by his soldiers. Correspondence from Washington, published this morning purporting to be based on information derived from Confederate sources, states that General Lee's army numbers 96,000 men; that it has been divided into three columns the first of which started on the 10th from Gordonsville for Parkersburg, Virginia; that the second left Culpepper Court-house to proceed, via Grafton, Pittsburg, and Wheeling, to unite with the first at Parkersburg, when the two would invade Ohio; and that the third, a comparatively small force, has entered Pennsylvania through Winchester and Hagerstown, to occupy the attention of the Federal army of the east, and to cover the designs of the first and second. The latest news places the main body of General Hooker's army at Fairfax Court-house yesterday morning, Colonel Duffin's cavalry at Ashby's Gap, General Buford at Thoroughfare Gap, and General Pleasanton in occupation of the Alexandria and Orange Railroad. The position of General Lee is not known. It is believed that it is the determination of General Lee to throw his whole force into Maryland and Pennsylvania."

PROCLAMATION OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

Washington, Monday, June 15, 1863.

"By the President of the United States of America."

A PROCLAMATION.

"Whereas the armed insurrectionary combinations now existing in several of the States are threatening to make inroads into the States of Maryland, Western Virginia, Pennsylvania, and Ohio, requiring immediately an additional military force for the services of the United States."

"Now, therefore, I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States and Commander in Chief of the army and navy thereof, and of the militia of the several States when called into actual service, do hereby call into the service of the United States 100,000 from the States following, namely:—

"From the State of Maryland, 10,000.

"From the State of Pennsylvania, 50,000.

"From the State of Ohio, 30,000.

"From the State of West Virginia, 10,000.

"To be mustered into the service of the United States forthwith, and to serve for the period of six months from the date of such muster into said service, unless sooner discharged to be mustered in as infantry, artillery, and cavalry, in proportions which will be made known through the War Department, which department will also designate the several places of rendezvous."

"These militia are to be organized accordingly to the rules and regulations of the volunteer service, and such orders as may hereafter be issued."

"The States aforesaid will be respectively credited under the Enrollment Act for the militia service rendered under this proclamation."

"In testimony thereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed."

"Done at the city of Washington, this 15th day of June, in the year of our Lord, 1863, and of the independence of the United States the 87th."

"By the President, ABRAHAM LINCOLN."

"WM. H. SEWARD, Secretary of State."

The *Times* correspondent at New York writes as follows from that city, under date June 17th:—

"The whole North is in a tumult of excitement, and it may be added, of fear. Although for the last three weeks the indications have been many, as the readers of this correspondence will admit, that the Confederates were preparing for a great aggressive movement into Maryland and Pennsylvania, the people and the Government of the North seem to have anticipated no danger, and to have taken no measures to avert or diminish it. The alarming hints and rumours in the press were treated as fabrications, and the War Department at Washington took especial care to inform the easy-going public that Mr. Lincoln was in the best possible spirits, that all was quiet on the Rappahannock, and that Vicksburg and Port Hudson could not resist for many hours the murderous fire of the besiegers. But on Sunday last the aspect of affairs was suddenly changed. Indifference gave way to alarm; and from that day to this a succession of true and false reports of the progress of the invasion of Pennsylvania, under Generals Ewell and J. E. B. Stuart, at the head of 20,000 horsemen; and of General Lee at the head of 80,000 or 90,000 infantry, cavalry, and artillery, to some point not known, the possession of which will endanger both Washington and Baltimore, have kept the population of this city and of all the wide extent of country between the Hudson and the Potomac in a state of shame, bewilderment, anxiety, and terror. The feeling of shame is, perhaps, paramount above all the rest. Almost every one sees that if Lee gain a decisive victory over Hooker, which he is very likely to do, the cause of the North is virtually lost, and the Confederate general will be able to dictate the terms of the peace for which the Northern heart has begun to experience so decided a yearning. That the Northern soil should be invaded by a veteran and determined army, led by a skilful and daring general, at a time when the Northern people believed that the South would never do more than defend itself; and that it should be necessary, in default of the regular army, to call out the whole able-bodied male population of a great, wealthy and hitherto peaceful State for the defence of its towns, cities, and homesteads, and to appeal to all the contiguous States for every available militiaman, volunteer, or discharged soldier who could be got together for love or money, to aid in the work of defence, is felt to be a humiliation, not due so much to the audacity of the Southern as to the imbecility of the Northern Government. Mr. Lincoln has appealed in the emergency to the Governors of the States of Pennsylvania, New York, Maryland, West Virginia, and Ohio for 120,000 men. The governors have all promised to do their best, though the militia in this State have not exhibited as much alacrity in answering to the appeal as was anticipated from their patriotism, or as the danger would warrant, declining to leave their homes and businesses for an indefinite period, and requiring the Government to state positively how many 'days' it meant by the 'short time' for which they are summoned before they will consent to take their departure."

NO HOME COMPLETE without a WILLCOX AND GIBBS SEWING MACHINE.—Simple, compact, efficient, durable and noiseless. Warranted to fulfil all the requirements of a perfect family machine. Prospectus free on application at No. 1, Ludgate-hill. [Advt.]

HEALTHY, WEALTHY, AND WISE.—The best way of living out this good old maxim is to take care that all the Bread, Pudding, and Pastry consumed by you are made with BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER, as directed by the Queen's private baker; by so doing you will avoid suffering from indigestion, and greatly economise your household expenditure.—[Advt.]

THE best remedy for toothache, tic-doloureux, face-ache, neuralgia, and all nervous affections, is Dr. Johnson's Toothache and Tic Pills, used according to the directions, allay pain, effectually soothe the nerves in decayed teeth, and give power to the whole nervous system, without affecting the bowels. A box is sent free by post for fourteen stamps, from Keadall, chemist, Clapham-road, London.—[Advt.]

General News.

We read in the *Dagbladet* of June 23rd:—"King George I. on entering Greece will be accompanied by some few Danes. Two young officers of the Danish navy will follow his Majesty as gentlemen in waiting, and a Danish statesman, Count Sponneck, has accepted for some years a place at the court of the young king, to render him assistance and advice. The choice of this councillor is considered admirable in Denmark, and is looked upon as of good omen both for the young king and his people."

THE *Salut Public* of Lyons congratulates the fair sex on the pearl fishery being this year exceedingly productive, no less than a million and a half of pearls having been found in nine millions of oysters.

A GOOD-LOOKING and gaily-dressed female was taking refreshments in front of a cafe on the place St-Michel, in company with some young men, when a rag-collector, who was passing, made a sudden halt, and after looking at her for a moment attempted to knock off her bonnet with his hook. He was immediately arrested by some young students present and taken before the commissary of police to answer for the assault. In explanation of his conduct, he there stated that four years ago he had married a young woman sixteen years of age, who soon after left him to lead a life of debauchery, and all his efforts to find her proved vain, till he saw her that afternoon in company with some young men at the cafe above-mentioned. In striking at her bonnet he did not intend to hurt her, but merely to hook off that article of attire and put it into his basket. On inquiry this story was ascertained to be true, and the rag-collector was set at liberty.—*Galignani*.

THE health of the King of the Belgians continues much improved, and Mr. Henry Thompson returned, in the week, from Brussels. There is an impression, however, that some portion of calculus may still exist in the bladder, although nothing could be detected at the last examination. It is probable, therefore, that Mr. Thompson may make another visit after a short time.—*Lancet*.

A TABLET has been erected to the memory of Sir Henry Lawrence in Abco Church, on which the words are engraved—"As a gallant soldier, distinguished statesman, and a true Christian philanthropist, his memory needs no record. He was a warm friend to the British soldier, for whose orphans and children in India he founded schools at Sunawar and Munat Abco. Like institutions at Murree and Ootacamund have been raised to his memory by private subscription. In his last hour he dictated this epitaph.—Here lies Henry Lawrence, who tried to do his duty."

ON Thursday the glass and china used at the royal table at the late civic entertainment to the Prince and Princess of Wales was sold by auction by Mr. H. E. Murrell, in the Council Chamber. The articles were manufactured specially for the occasion by Messrs. Daniell and Messrs. Copeland and Co., and many of them fetched more than their original cost. Admission was confined strictly to the aldermen and Common Council. As instances of the prices obtained the following may be quoted:—Soup plates which cost £2 2s. per half-dozen, realized an average of £2 5s.; a dessert plate and d'oyley (there were many "lots" of this kind), cost £1 12s. 6d., fetched 35s. or 36s.; dinner plates, cost 7s. each, realized 7s. to 7s. 6d. each; water jug and two tumblers, cost £5 5s., sold for £4 10s.; table napkins fetched 21s. to 25s. per half-dozen; the entire cost of the glass and china on the royal table was £654 10s., the proceeds of the sale amounted to about £500. Of the cost of some of the items the following may be given:—Sherry and port glasses, 12s. each; claret glasses, 13s. 6d. each; hook, 15s.; champagne and tumblers, 16s. each; finger glasses, 21s. each; ice plates, 7s. 6d. Of each of the above there were sixty. Eight port decanters, 49s. each; eight sherry, same price; six water jugs and goblets, £5 each; dessert plates (sixty), 30s. each; eight claret jugs, 55s. each. Perfumery cost £98.

A YOUNG couple were married on the 26th ult. at the Falls of Niagara. Upon Lunar Island, in a recess of the glen, by the green margin of the rapids, they took their indissoluble vows, and by the Methodist minister were made one with words of ceremony and prayer hardly audible amid the thunders of the cataract.—*American Paper*.

PREPARATIONS are being made for the immediate commencement of the restoration of Salisbury Cathedral, towards which the Ecclesiastical Commissioners for England and Wales made a grant of £10,000 some time ago. Mr. G. P. White, of 39, Vauxhall-bridge-road, Pimlico, the builder who restored the Chapter-house attached to the cathedral, is the contractor, and Mr. George Gilbert Scott the architect. The restoration will, it is understood, be confined to the external part of the edifice.

THE hereditary Prince Frederick Ferdinand of Denmark, heir to the Danish crown, born 22nd November, 1792, died suddenly on Monday morning. The prince was uncle to the King of Denmark, and great uncle to her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales.

AT Lindsay, in Canada West, a man has just died at 105½ years of age. His brother died last year aged 110, and a female relative died a few years since in her 108th year.

OUT of 584 inhabitants of the village of Chale, in the Isle of Wight, the ages of forty three of them average nearly eighty years each.

A fire broke out between one and two on Monday afternoon, in the premises belonging to Messrs. Stockell and Co., tanners, leather-dressers, and enamellers, situate in the Bermondsey-new-road, and was not thoroughly extinguished until somewhat late in the evening. The damage done is very considerable.

FOUNDING OF THE CATALONIAN.

STEPHEN KELLY and Daniel McNeil, able seamen, rescued from one of the boats of the Catalonian, Oporto and Liverpool steamer, have been examined on oath by the receiver of wrecks regarding the loss of the steamer, and the melancholy fate of their companions. They stated that they were able seamen on board the steamer. They left Oporto for Liverpool at five p.m. on the 8th inst., with a light breeze from the south. The cargo, besides 350 head of cattle, consisted of wool, oil, and wine, and was shipped by Messrs. P. Chemico, merchants, of Oporto. No fault was to be found with the vessel. She was in good condition, and well found in stores. Nothing alarming happened till they reached abreast of Cape Finisterre, at ten a.m. of the 9th, when it commenced blowing a heavy gale from the S.W. The ship was under steam and canvas. As the gale increased the vessel laboured heavily, but they kept her course—namely, N.E. half E. At six p.m., owing to the ship pitching so tremendously in the heavy sea, and the gale still holding out, all hands were called to take in the square sail for the purpose of leaving the ship to the wind. Daniel McNeil was at the wheel; he starboarded the helm, and the ship came up, but again fell off. The captain finding the ship would not lay up in the wind, he set all head sail to keep her away. However, by this time she was becoming unmanageable; for the heavy seas she was constantly shipping got down into the engine-room and extinguished the furnace fires, and, to render the case worse, the cattle on deck and below had broken a drift, and rolled to leeward with terrific force. Suddenly the ship made a plunge from which she did not recover. She went down head foremost. Kelly and McNeil saved themselves by the ship's boat, and after drifting about for three days were picked up by the brigantine Angelina, of Cardigan, Captain Rees, master, who afterwards put them on board the Una steamship, of Waterford, and were landed at Liverpool. The number of lives lost in the wreck was twenty-five. One was a passenger. They estimate the value of the ship at £20,000, and that of the cargo at about £10,000. Both steamer and cargo were insured at Lloyd's.

FRIGHTFUL AND FATAL ACCIDENT AT CREMORNE GARDENS.

THE front illustration represents the fatal accident that occurred at Cremorne Gardens on the night of Thursday, June 25th, whereby a rope-dancer, named Valerio, lost his life through the breaking of the hook attached to the wire he was walking upon.

Mr. J. Bird, coroner for West Middlesex, held an inquiry at Chelsea, respecting the death of the deceased. Mr. E. T. Smith, the proprietor of the gardens, was present during the proceedings, which appeared to create considerable interest.

Thomas Bartlett, master carpenter and machinist at Cremorne Gardens, said that it was his duty to put up and see after the ropes and tackle. It had been put up on the previous Monday. Deceased provided his own blocks, tackle, and rope. It was fixed by witness under his directions. Witness wound it up about eight o'clock on Thursday night. Deceased walked on it as usual. He had got nearly to the end of the rope when the iron hook produced broke right in the middle. The weight of the iron rope was about five cwt. The storm which occurred a few nights back no doubt affected the hook. There was no flaw in it whatever. When a man was on the rope the pressure on the hook would be about two tons. It was calculated to bear a pressure of six tons. Witness would have had no diffidence about placing a pressure of three or even four tons upon it.

Thomas Avenell, 224 V, said that he was on duty in the Cremorne Gardens on the Thursday night about eight o'clock. He saw deceased walk out on the rope for a distance of about a hundred yards. He was on the rope for some minutes. When he was within about ten yards of the other end of the rope, near the ball-room, and was about to walk back, something suddenly gave way in the tackle of the "fall." The rope was instantly seen to fall slack, and deceased was pitched off. He fell headlong to the ground, a distance of forty feet. He came on his head on the gravel. He was attended to by Dr. Rees, of Walham-green, and some other medical gentlemen who were in the grounds and he was then removed to his residence at Stanley-villas. He died the following morning from his injuries.

Mr. McCulloch, of the Cadogan Iron Works, said that the iron of the hook was of the best quality and manufacture. The lightning, during the recent storm, had no doubt in some way softened it, and caused the accident. It was calculated to bear a strain of six tons.

Mr. E. T. Smith said that he wished to state that Carlo Valerio had applied to him for an engagement, but that he (Mr. Smith) had declined to give it, until at last Valerio had produced testimonials as to his great ability and perfect competence to perform with every prospect of safety to himself. Even then Mr. Smith informed him that he should personally provide his ropes, tackle, and apparatus, as he (Mr. Smith) would not incur any responsibility with regard to the matter. He advanced fifty pounds to buy the wire rope, and deceased borrowed two cables from the steamboat company. Every one expressed their approval of what had been done to ensure the safety of the performer. Last Wednesday night, after the storm, deceased wished to go upon the rope, but he (Mr. Smith) would not allow him. The accident occurred, however, notwithstanding all the precautions that could be used, and he (Mr. Smith) was resolved—and he hoped the press would notice what he said—that nothing should ever again induce him to permit such a performance in the gardens.

This statement was received with considerable applause. The Coroner said that the evidence showed clearly that the deceased was killed entirely through the accidental giving way of the tackle, and that no one was to blame for its giving way.

The jury concurred, and returned a verdict "that deceased lost his life through injuries from a fall in Cremorne Gardens, through the giving way accidentally of a certain iron hook."

CURIOUS TRIAL FOR BREACH OF PROMISE OF MARRIAGE.

IN the Court of Queen's Bench has been tried a case Johnson v. Vogwell, being an action brought for breach of promise of marriage. The plaintiff was the daughter of a sailmaker now residing in the Commercial-road, and the defendant a captain of a trading vessel. An acquaintance between the plaintiff's father and the defendant familiarly sprung up many years ago when the defendant was an apprentice at Durham. On that occasion he was confined to his bed with typhoid fever, and the family of Mr. Johnson attended him until his recovery, when he expressed himself under great obligations to them. He then left to follow his occupation on board ship, and nothing was heard of him for many years. During this time Mr. Johnson quitted Durham and came to London, where, by accident, about fifteen years after, he heard that a ship had arrived in dock commanded by a Captain Vogwell, and he naturally became anxious to ascertain whether it was the young man who had been an inmate of his house at Durham. He accordingly went to the docks, and on his finding it was the same, a warm acquaintance sprung up, and the result was an invitation to the plaintiff's house. At the time his visits commenced, Miss Mary Austin Johnson was residing with her parents, and a mutual attachment between her and Captain Vogwell ensued. After some time the defendant left the house of the plaintiff to perform a voyage, and a correspondence began, which tended to confirm the young lady in her belief that the defendant intended to fulfil his promise of marriage he made her. The defendant during his absence at sea wrote several letters to the plaintiff, all breathing the warmest attachment, and regretting she was not by his side sharing his pleasures and his dangers, but expressed the hope that that happiness would not long be denied him. The courtship commenced in 1860, but after the captain had gone to sea he appeared to grow cool of his attachment, and ultimately he ceased writing to the young lady altogether. The learned counsel then read a number of letters from the defendant, all expressing the warmest attachment to her. Some he concluded by offering her his "whole heart," others with "kisses innumerable," and in one he advised her not to coquette with "Old Briggs" too much, or she would drive the poor fellow to commit *folie à deux*, and although he knew she was strongly attached to him (defendant) he did not wish her to involve herself in any way with any other person. The defendant pleaded that he never gave the promise, and if he did so, that the plaintiff was not willing and ready to marry him. It was true the shock occasioned to the feelings of the young lady by the treatment of the defendant had been very severe, but as the defendant had now married another lady he did not think he need trouble them with any remarks as to the willingness of Miss Johnson to perform her part of the contract.

The mother of the plaintiff was then called, and was about to give her evidence.

When the counsel for the defendant intimated that he had no objection to a verdict being taken for the plaintiff. He felt he could not struggle against the correspondence that had been read, and at the same time he must remark that the plaintiff was a young lady of whom nothing but what was praiseworthy could be uttered, and he could only account for the state of affairs as one of those circumstances which frequently spring up in domestic society, and for which there was no accounting.

Mr. Justice Mellor said the letters written by defendant were conclusive, and the only question remaining for the jury was one of damages.

Mr. Hawkins, who appeared for the plaintiff, said he would consent to a verdict for £100.

This being agreed to, the jury accordingly returned a verdict against the defendant for that amount.

THE GRAND BALL TO THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES.

IN page 41 will be found an illustration representing this truly magnificent entertainment, which took place on Friday, June 26th. This great fete given by the brigade of Guards, in honour of the Prince and Princess of Wales, was held in that portion of the picture galleries of the Exhibition Building which was last year appropriated to the display of works of the British school of painting.

Shortly before eleven o'clock, the guests being assembled in considerable numbers, the shouts of the people outside conveyed the intelligence that the royal party had arrived, and the playing of the national anthem by the band of the Guards confirmed what was announced by the popular shouts.

The Prince and Princess of Wales were received by the Duke of Cambridge and by the committee, which consisted of the following gentlemen:—

Lieut.-Col. Sir Charles Russell, Bart., Grenadier Guards.
Lieut.-Col. the Hon. H. Byng, Coldstream Guards.
Lieut.-Col. White, Scots Fusilier Guards.
Lieut.-Col. the Hon. Charles Hay, Scots Fusilier Guards.
Colonel Francis Seymour, C.B., Scots Fusilier Guards.
Captain Lane, Coldstream Guards.
Captain the Hon. W. Olive, Coldstream Guards.
Lieut.-Col. Verschyle, Grenadier Guards.
Colonel Dudley Carleton, Coldstream Guards.
Lieut.-Col. Lord Eustace Cecil, Coldstream Guards.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge led the royal procession, having the Princess of Wales leaning on his arm. The Prince of Wales, leading the Duchess of Cambridge, followed; next came the Princess Mary, full of womanly grace and imperial dignity, evidently pleased with the scene which presented itself, and then followed the royal attendants, &c. The royal party passed along densely packed lines of guests till they reached the dais in the ball-room, which was backed by a screen of maroon-coloured velvet, bearing the royal arms, and where chairs of state were placed for their reception.

The Princess of Wales wore a mauve-coloured dress, with white lace over. She wore a headdress of white and delicate orange-coloured flowers, with diamonds interspersed, and resting also upon a circlet of diamonds. The ringlets, with which some of her photographs have made the public so familiar, met a necklace of brilliants, while a stomacher of diamonds glistened above the waist. The Prince of Wales was dressed in plain evening dress, with the star and riband of the Garter. The officers of the brigade of Guards alone, including his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, were in uniform. All the guests, including the members of the diplomatic body, were in plain evening dress.

And now let the reader suppose the space which was set off with combined taste and elegance, filled with a company almost every one of whom glistened with stars and tiaras of diamonds pearls or precious stones; let him imagine the spacious ball-room banked up on every side with rows of ladies fair in the most splendid of costumes—white muslin however prevailing—"starry lamps and blazing cressets" pouring down resplendent light on the gay and animated scene; the multifarious luxury and tumultuous joyance reflected on every side, and he will conceive a picture which may vie in gorgeousness with anything that has been recorded of the feast of the Lucullus or Apicius of Rome. Nothing was absent which was calculated to delight the ear with harmony, the sight with spectacle, or the palate with delicious refreshments. There were indeed no ragouts of the livers of mulets, no brains of thrushes, no heads of parrots, or tongues of peacocks and nightingales, such as the *blaze* guests of a Vitellius or a Heiogabalus required for their refreshment, but a "repat light and choice, of Attic taste," which, however, included every delicacy of the season.

The royal party had not long taken their seats when dancing commenced. The only portion of the ball-room where this amusement was carried on with anything like convenience or comfort was the space immediately fronting the dais where the royal guests sat. All the other parts of the ball-room were far too crowded for anything approaching an agreeable dance, but it was in itself no small amusement to the lookers-on to see the contusions of the crinolines in the limited and squeezed area which the dancers were able to obtain. Anything more closely approaching to a solution of that vexed problem in mathematics, the squaring of the circle, could not be well imagined, and some of the pillars of the State, on whose front deliberation and public care might be supposed to sit after the Conservative dinner which took place in another quarter of the town, relaxed into most ungracious smiles at the plunges made by the frail wearers of hoops to get through the mazes of a quadrille or a waltz. Both the Prince and Princess of Wales seemed to enter thoroughly into the spirit of the dance, and the countenance of the Princess, when it began to glow with excitement, was the theme of general admiration.

After midnight the royal party were conducted to the supper room, where a new surprise awaited them in the elegance and beauty of its ornamentation, and where viands and fruits of the rarest and most tempting description were ranged in the midst of vases of flowers and silver and gold ornaments.

After supper the dance was again resumed with renewed spirit, and was kept up with animation and vivacity till the dawn had somewhat advanced. The Prince and Princess retired earlier, and the bands of the Guards, which were all assembled on the occasion, struck up the national anthem.

Regarded in all its aspects, the beauty of the decorations, the brilliancy of the assembly, and the wealth displayed, this festival of the Guards in honour of the Prince and Princess of Wales may be considered as the most complete and unique that has been yet given in honour of their bridal.

SIR JOSHUA JEBB died suddenly the other morning, at Charing-cross. Sir Joshua was riding with a friend on the outside of a Fulham omnibus, when he fell back and became insensible. He was taken down with the assistance of the other passengers, and carried into the shop of Mr. Starkie, chemist, at Charing-cross, where he died a few minutes afterwards. Sir Joshua had complained of illness as the omnibus approached the Haymarket, but he expressed a wish to continue his journey to Charing-cross, where he would have to alight en route to his offices in Parliament-street. General Sir Joshua Jebb was born in 1719, and was consequently seventy years of age. He was a distinguished officer in Canada, America, and the West Indies, but latterly has been more prominently known as the founder and promoter of the ticket-of-leave system. In his capacity as chairman of the Directors of Convict Prisons, he had contributed several important works on the subject of prison discipline and the treatment of convicts.

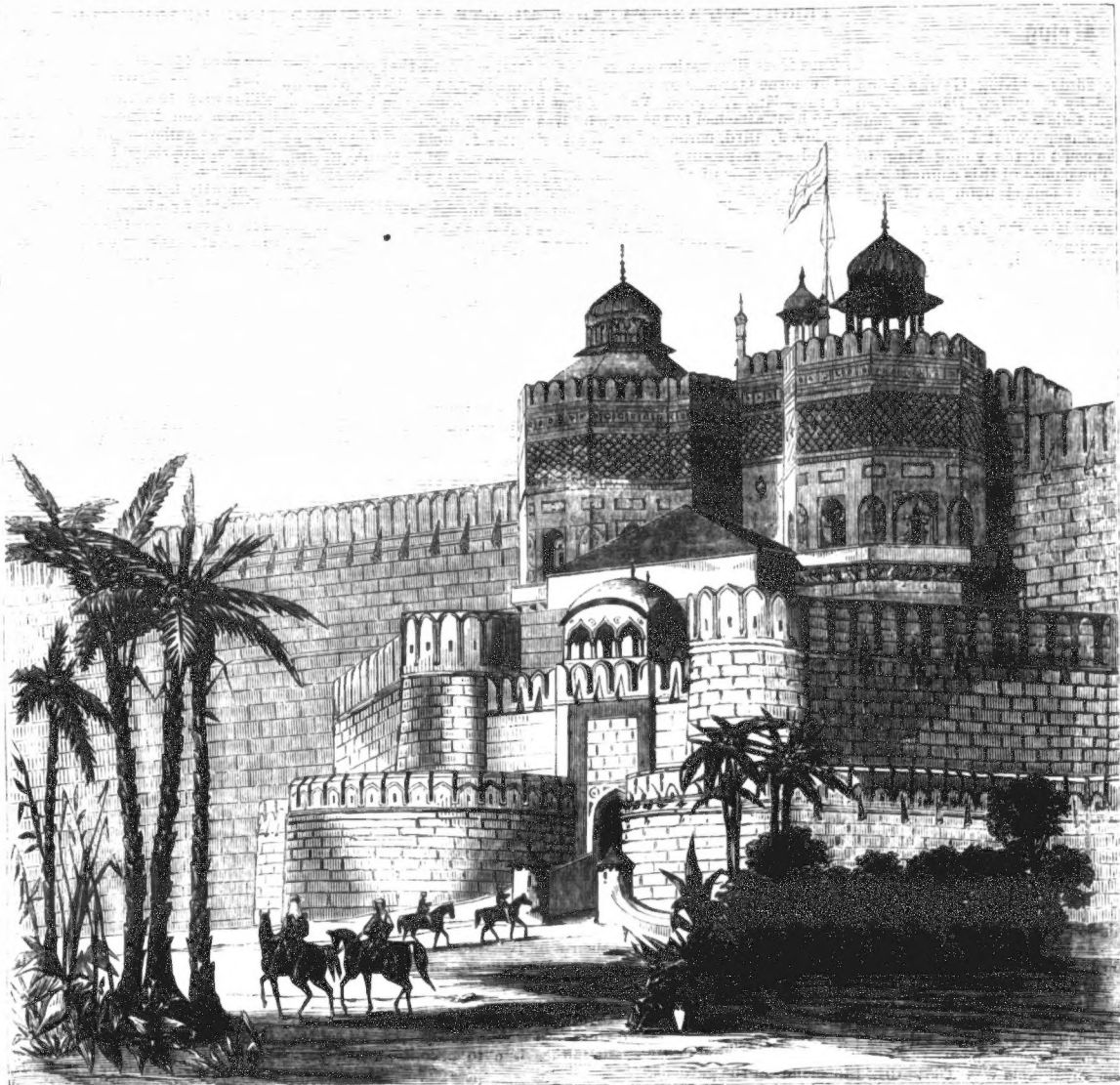
We have examined Messrs. Wilcox and Gibbs's Anti-Loosestitch Sewing Machine. It is noiseless and perfect in its execution. "The silent rapidity with which it converts materials of all kinds into clothing of every description is peculiarly astonishing. As a companion for the boudoir and nursery it is especially adapted. It is an exquisite little machine, willing slave to the lady's hand—but while it is applicable to the large warehouses and workmen. It certainly surpasses nearly every other machine for durability, simplicity, and extreme elegance of appearance. The late sad death of Miss Walkley might, perhaps, have been obviated had such an instrument as the present been used. It is well suited to that kind of work upon which the dressmakers of the West-end are employed during the season, and it would be well were those of Messrs. Wilcox and Gibbs used as a substitute for the hand-work of young people who are oppressed beyond measure by an antiquated system of business which only the strong voice of the public can alter.

GATE OF AGRA.

CONTINUING our sketches in India, we here give an engraving of the Gate of Agra, and a view of the Palace of the ex-King of Oude Lucknow. Agra is a city of British India, and the capital of the district of the same name. Agra is situated on the south side of the Jumna river, 115 miles S.E. of Delhi. Some twenty years ago its inhabitants were estimated at 65,250. It was fortified, and of great extent; has some good streets and promenades, with handsome houses for European officers, subscription rooms, a church, fort, arsenal, and before the breaking out of the Indian mutiny was a place of bustle and activity. It will be in the recollection of our readers that, after the capture of Delhi, the mutineers moved down the country in formidable masses, no doubt in the hope of surprising or overwhelming the feeble garrison stationed at the fort of Agra. In this, however, they were doomed to disappointment, for the avenger followed closely in their rear.

On September the 24th Colonel Greathed's staff was despatched in pursuit of the retreating enemy, with a force consisting of 1,600 infantry, 500 cavalry, three troops of horse artillery, and eighteen guns. Secunderabad was burnt to the ground; the enemy was pursued and discomfited at Bolundshuhur. A small work, entitled "The Indian Mutiny," and compiled by the late editor of the *Delhi Gazette*, gives the following account of the scenes which have rendered Agra famous in Indian history:—"Sending back his sick and wounded to Meerut, Brigadier Greathed resumed his onward march on the 2nd October, and came up with a body of the insurgents at Allypore. About 800 of them were killed in the action that ensued, and early on the morning of the 10th the column marched into Agra, and encamped amid the ruins of the old cantonments. Just as the wearied soldiers had finished a hasty breakfast, and while

STRECHES IN INDIA.



GATE OF AGRA.

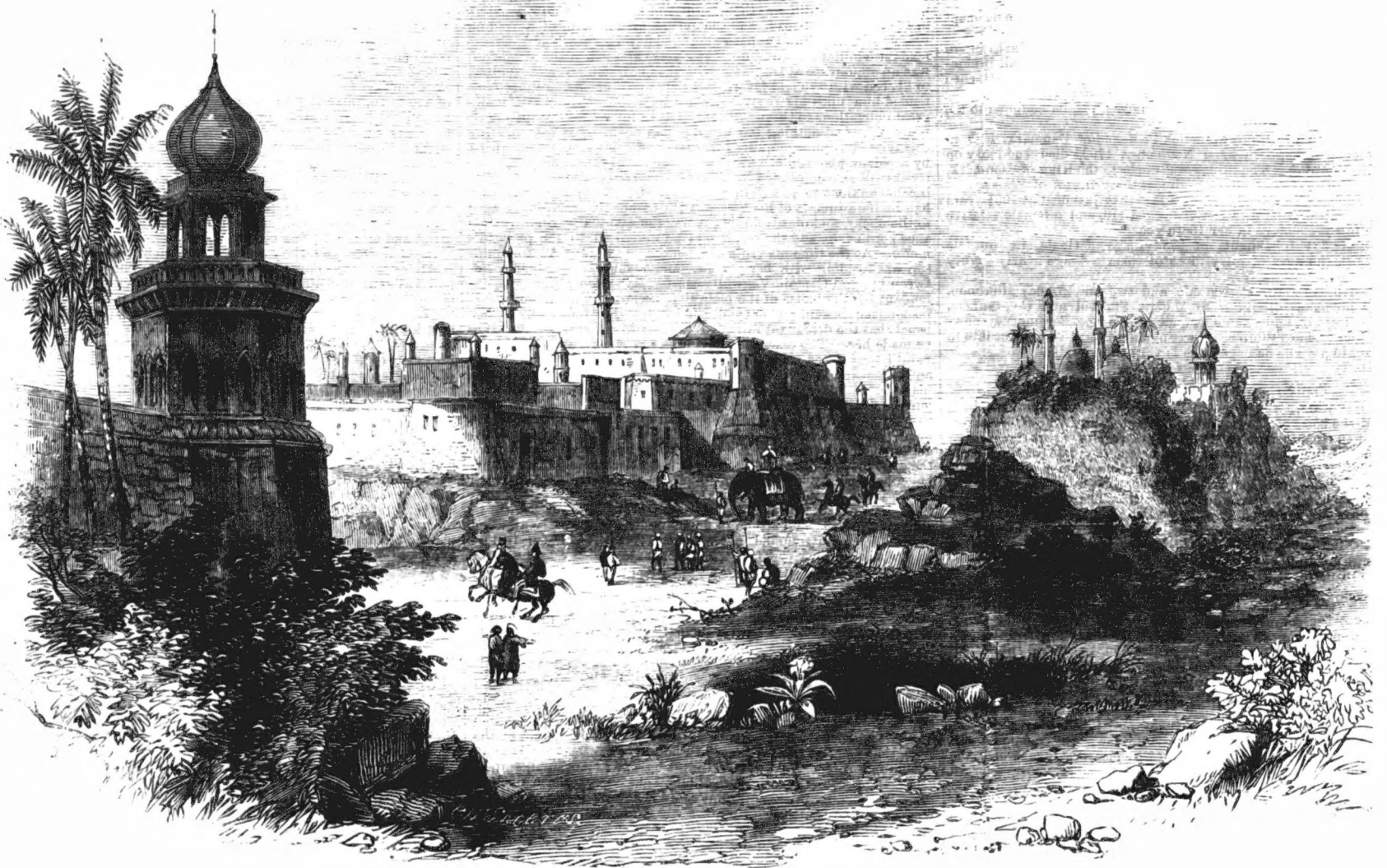
they were yet busied in pitching their tents, a battery of guns behind the burial-ground opened upon their right flank, and, at the same time, a numerous body of horse galloped into the midst, sabring every one they encountered. Never was there a

related to each other.

THE Rev. J. W. Blakesley, B.D., vicar of Ware, has accepted the canonry residentiary in Canterbury Cathedral rendered vacant by the death of Dr. Russell.

more complete surprise, or one more rapidly counteracted. Before the sixth round was fired, the horse-artillery had already begun to reply, and a handful of the 9th Lancers and Sikhs, leaping into the saddle, charged the enemy without waiting for orders. Nine of the Lancers, led on by Lieutenants French and Jones, recovered a gun that had been taken by five times their number of horsemen; Lieut. French, however, losing his life in the performance of this gallant exploit, and his brother officer being severely wounded. In an incredibly short space of time, horse, foot, and artillery turned out, and attacked the insolent foe, who in vain sought safety in flight. As soon as the firing was heard in the fort, the 3rd Bengal Fusiliers hastened out to the assistance of their comrades, and eagerly joined in the pursuit, which was kept up for ten miles. The rebels lost fourteen guns, upwards of 1,000 men, and treasure to the value of £16,000 in this dashing affair, and were moreover, entirely disorganized and dispersed. The loss of the British was comparatively insignificant; one officer, four Europeans, and six Sikhs killed; four officers, twenty-two Europeans, and twenty-eight Sikhs, wounded. It was afterwards ascertained that the surprise was mutual. The enemy, who were the mutineers from Mhow and Indore, were not aware of the arrival of Greathed's column, and expected they would only have to do with the garrison of the fort."

It is stated that General Mouravieff, at present in Poland, is not the gallant Mouravieff of Kars; and though sprung from a common ancestor, they are at this period very distantly

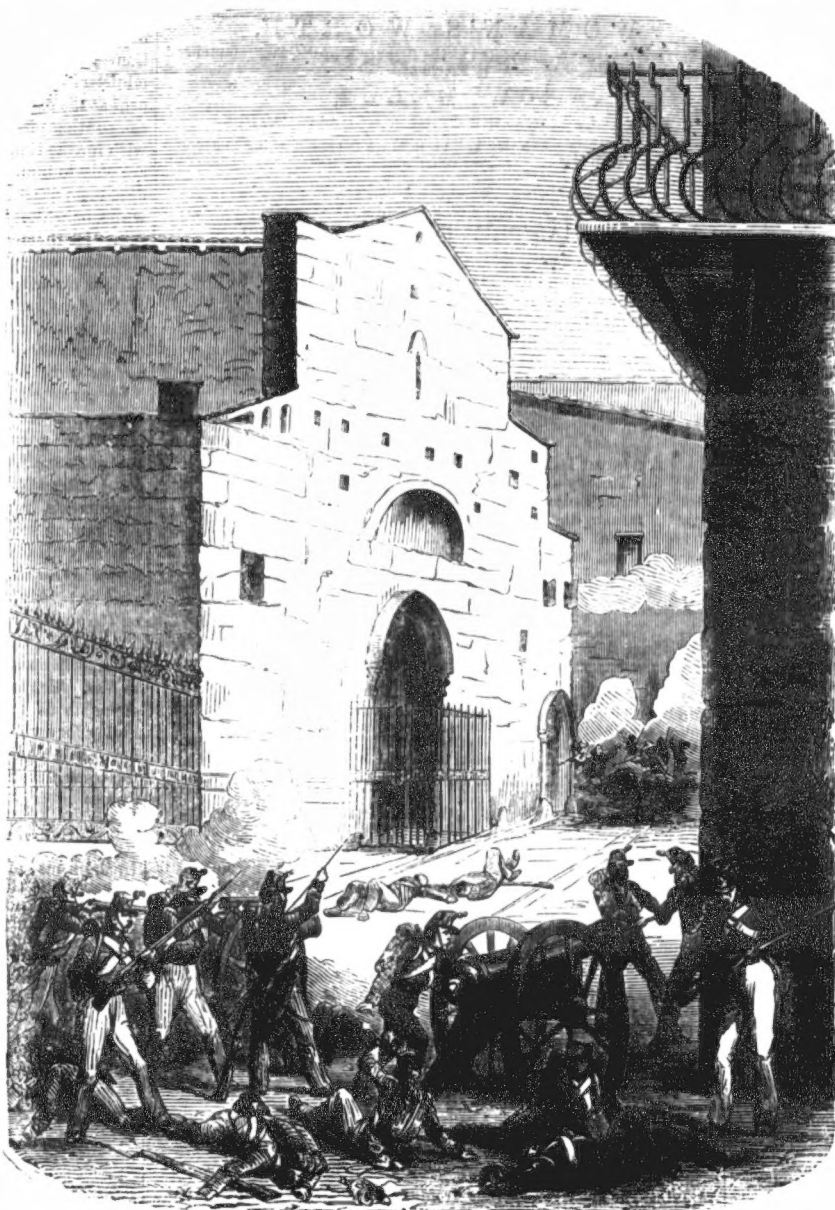


PALACE OF THE EX-KING OF OUDE, LUCKNOW.

INCIDENTS OF THE MEXICAN WAR.
The engravings here represent the embarkation at Toulon, on board a ship of war, of horses and mules for the service of the French army in Mexico, and some street fighting in Puebla, where the French are seen storming the different blocks of fortified houses.

AN EDINBURGH SCANDAL.

We alluded lately to a disgraceful circumstance, in which a military officer of high rank, resident in this city, was the chief actor; and, as the affair has been, by a recent circumstance, again brought before the public, we need have no hesitation in stating what we know about it, but without, in the meantime, giving any names. As we stated before, the persons inculpated are a married military officer of some standing, and an unmarried lady of great personal attractions, the daughter, it is said, of a gentleman who held a situation as tutor in a family in the north of Scotland, and who married his employer's widow. The particulars of the *faux pas*, so far as we have been able to gather them, are as follows:—The lady of the gallant son of Mars, an attractive and accomplished woman, had, it seems, for some time back suspected her husband of being unfaithful to his marriage vows, and in order to be at rest on that point she engaged the services of a well-known detective to watch his outgoings and incomings, and also to keep an eye on the doings of the young lady, who lived in Inverleith-row. The officer (of police) had great difficulty in finding sufficient evidence, for law purposes, of the amorous propensity of the "gay son of Mars," but was at last, after a lengthened vigil, successful in his mission. Having traced the gay Lothario to a well-known garden in the Stockbridge suburb of the city, he at once saw that the purport of his visit was to meet a lady who had preceded him on the ground. What then took place will doubtless be speedily made public, as we understand, the outraged wife has placed her case in the hands of an eminent consistorial lawyer, with a view to suing out a divorce, and, notwithstanding the rumour of her having forgiven the naughty colonel, and condoned his offence, the case for a separation will go on. In the meantime a near relative, — in fact, the step-brother of the young lady, who holds an important office connected with the organization of our volunteers, having heard the rumours which were afloat in connexion with this very flagrant case of seduction, immediately started off to England, where the "victim" of the officer is at present residing, obtained an interview with her, and was successful in persuading her to give up a couple of letters which she had received from her seducer, one signed and the other without a signature. Armed with these, and accompanied with some friends, one a general of the army, another a major of volunteers, and a well-known philanthropic baronet of this city, he repaired on Saturday last to the New Club, in Princes-street, and at once sent for the delinquent. Upon his arrival he was shown the letters, and after some hesitation acknowledged their authorship, where-

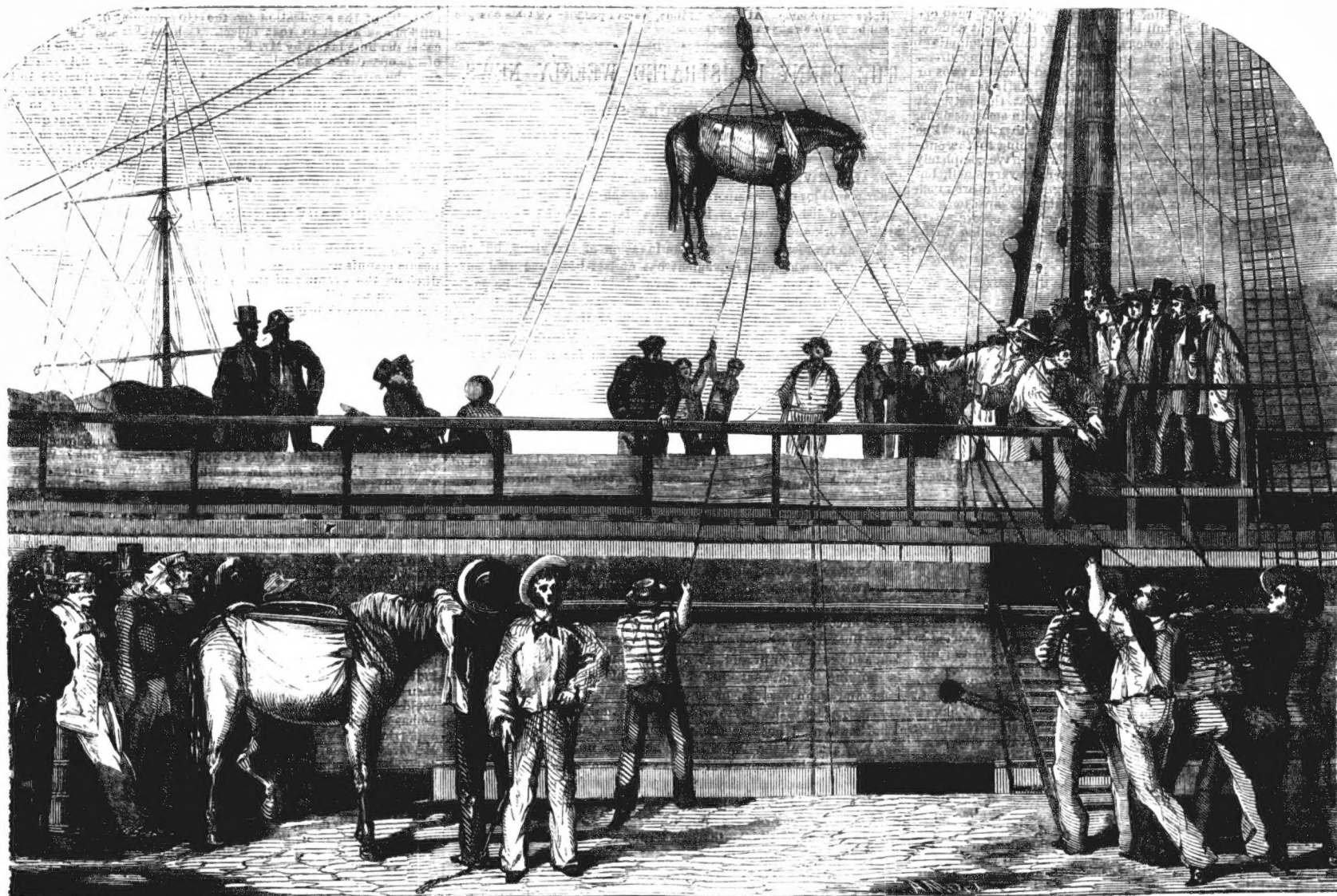


THE ENTRY OF THE FRENCH INTO THE STREETS OF PUEBLA.

upon the valiant volunteer officer proceeded to administer to him an exceedingly sound thrashing, accompanied by some indignities that the "gallant" gentleman will not soon forget. During the scuffle the colonel contrived to burn the letters. It is rumoured that since then the officer has been ordered under arrest. As the whole affair will so speedily come before the Divorce Court, we do not require at present to say any more about it.—*North Briton*.

THE PRECEDENCE OF EDINBURGH OVER DUBLIN.—The correspondence between Sir George Grey and the various parties concerned in the decision of this question was published yesterday. The report of Sir Bernard Burke, the Ulster King of Arms, to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, together with the correspondence of the Lord Provost of Edinburgh, has been forwarded to Sir Charles Young, Garter King at Arms, for his remarks. These are given as the last documents produced in the case, and the opinion of the Garter King at Arms appears to be most decidedly in favour of Edinburgh.

DEATH OF A VETERAN.—We have to announce the death of Major-General Thomas Kelly, K.C., on the 27th inst., at No. 7, Lansdowne-square, Rosherville, at the age of eighty-seven. He entered the army nearly seventy years ago, and was early engaged with his regiment, the 26th Light Dragoons, in the operations carried on towards the close of the last century in the West India Islands, and was actively employed against the Caribs and the French till he was ordered to Portugal. On the voyage the transport was attacked by a Spanish gunboat, which was beaten off, and in the conflict he much distinguished himself. He proceeded to Egypt with the force under Sir R. Abercrombie, and participated in the engagements which crowned the expedition with success; and he was present at the siege of Aboukir, and in the operations under Sir Eyre Coote, near Alexandria. He was also engaged in the action of the 21st of March, and was wounded in a night attack on the 25th of August, when he captured the whole of the enemy's pickets with a far inferior force. For these services he received the gold medal from the Grand Seigneur, and he also had the silver war medal with one clasp. But he was one of those who suffered from the great disadvantage of being sent away to the West Indies on foreign service on the outbreak of the great European war, the Peninsula and Waterloo, so that he had no opportunity of sharing in the glories and in the promotions which fell to the lot of his more fortunate comrades, and his career from 1810, when he became a captain, was so slow that it was twenty years before he attained the rank of major. He was appointed Commandant of Tilbury Fort, where he discharged the duties, which were more onerous than might be supposed, with zeal and ability for forty-six years, and only retired in consequence of age and infirmity a short time ago with the rank of major-general. He leaves an aged widow to deplore his loss. By his death a good service pension is rendered disposable.



SHIPPING HORSES AND MULES AT TOULON FOR MILITARY SERVICE IN MEXICO.

The Court.

THE Lady Mayoress of York and the Hon. Mrs. Smyth had an interview with the Princess of Wales, at Marlborough House, and presented to her royal highness the gift of the ladies of the city of York. The present is a silver gilt inkstand, the design being small models of Clifford's Tower, the Micklegate Bar, and Monk Bar, in the city of York, with the barbicans. The tower and bars rest upon a deep carved moulding, in the centre of which on a burnished plate is the following inscription:—"To her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, presented by the Lady Mayoress and other ladies of the city of York and its vicinity." On either side of the inscription is a row of white roses of York in dead silver on a silver gilt ground. At the back of the inkstand is an inscription—"In the time of the Right Hon. William Fox Clarke, Lord Mayor of the city of York, A.D. 1862 and 1863." The base, which is also silver gilt, is ornamented at each of the four angles by the coat of arms of the Princess, surmounted by the Prince's plume. In the front are the arms of the city of York, with the mace, sword, and cap of maintenance, the civic insignia being wrought in solid gold; and at the back are the arms of the Archbishop of York, with the mitre and cross, modelled in gold. The arms of the Minister St. Peter adorn each end of the base. The inkstand is placed on a plinth of oak taken out of the ruins of York Minster after the fire on the 20th May, 1840.

The Marchioness of Winchester had an interview with the Princess of Wales, and presented to her royal highness a bracelet of diamonds and rubies from the ladies of Hampshire.

The Prince of Wales gave an evening party and a dance on Monday evening at Marlborough House to a limited number of the nobility and gentry. The whole of the suite of the principal apartments were prepared for the occasion. The company began to arrive at Marlborough House soon after ten o'clock. The Princess of Wales was attended by the Countess de Grey, Lady-in-Waiting, and Lord Harris, K.S.I., Chamberlain. The Prince of Wales was attended by Earl Spencer, Groom of the Stole; Earl of Mount-Edgcombe, Lord-in-Waiting; Lieutenant General Knollys, Controller and Treasurer; and Hon. Robert Meade, Groom-in-Waiting; and Lieutenant-Colonel Keppel, Equerry-in-Waiting. The Princess of Wales wore a dress of white tulle over white glace silk, veiled with spotted tulle and trimmed with flowers, the white rose and Vinca Peruvica. The ornaments were emeralds, and diamonds. Her royal highness's head-dress was composed of a wreath of flowers corresponding with the trimming of her dress, interspersed with diamond ornaments.

FASHIONS FOR JULY.

[From *Le Follet*.]

As the season advances, doubt, which has hitherto reigned with reference to "La Mode," has given place to certainty; and we can now speak with confidence of the various styles, both in material and make. The elegance consists more than ever in the uniformity of toilettes. Robe, bonnet, parasol, and even boots, must be of the same colour. We do not, certainly, approve of the harlequin dresses sometimes to be seen, but this season there is, we think, an abuse in a contrary direction; and these costumes, so exactly of the same shade, have more the appearance of a uniform than an elegant toilette. However, the lady of taste and fashion has the happy intuition of wearing such a toilette at the right time, and in the right place. White alpaca, and light-coloured mohairs, are very fashionable. The robe Mexicaine, a kind of satin gauzy material; the golden-brown taffetas, striped with black; and the camails are also much in demand. Scotch plaids, of two shades, are made in all the new materials. Muslin, argandis, and all the light materials, are only waiting the advent of settled weather to appear in all their beautiful and graceful designs. Foulards still continue in favour for walking dresses; but the taffetas are more usually worn for visiting. White poil de chevre, trimmed with coloured ribbons, forms a very pretty and fresh-looking toilette. Summer dresses in white muslin, printed muslin, or patterned argandis, are made with high, full bodies, or low bodies cut square, with which must be worn a pelerine, or a fichu Marie-Antoinette of the same material. The alpaca are reserved for morning dress. Flounces are much worn. They are narrow, and placed in twos or threes, never reaching higher than the knee. As it is still the fashion to raise the skirt, it is indispensable that the petticoat should also have a narrow flounce. Barege robes, in small designs, are trimmed with three narrow flounces, edged with ribbon. The moire antique is still worn on cold days. On turning to the subject of bonnets, we are informed that their forms have completely changed since last summer. They are generally very small, but truly graceful. The models vary in trimming. Feathers are much worn. The natural feathers, placed in bunches, are in good taste, and suit any toilettes. Hats may be chosen according to taste, but especial regard should be paid to what is becoming to the wearer.

THE question is constantly asked, which is the best sewing machine? The answer we give is that which will do best the greatest variety of work. Most will do nothing but plain sewing; but there are some which equally apply to plain and ornamental work. Those of Newt & Wilson, & Co., of 144, High Holborn, are the best of this description.—[*Advt.*]

A WINDFALL.—A very acceptable windfall has been announced to a farmer's labourer at Harehatch. The fortunate recipient's name is Langford, and the gratifying fact was made known to him whilst at work mowing in the field. Immediately on becoming aware of the contents of the letter which conveyed to him the news, he threw down his scythe, exclaiming, "I shall have no more of that," left the farmer and his grass to their fate. The legacy which Langford has so unexpectedly received is said to amount to between £30,000 and £40,000.

FALL FROM A CHURCH TOWER.—Mr. Thomas Wakefield Moon, of No. 4, Church-street, Kentish-town, while visiting the abbey of St. Alban's, fell from the tower upon the roof, seventy-five feet below, and was killed on the spot. From the evidence taken at the inquest it appears that the deceased was twenty-four years of age, and had only been married a few weeks. He, in company with his father and two elder brothers, had come down to St. Alban's from London in an open carriage, and had arrived at the inn about half-past three o'clock. They were supplied with tickets to view the abbey, and at once proceeded there. All four started to ascend to the tower, and the three brothers had arrived at the top, the father being some little distance behind. They were not accompanied by the vergers, and there were no other persons at the top at the time. On reaching the leads they determined to get to the top of the headway over the stairs, so that they might have a better view of the country. They had succeeded, and were talking about the view, when the deceased said, "I think I shall sit down." He attempted to sit between the embrasures, but being deceived as to the height and width of the wall, overbalanced himself and fell over. His brother Charles, who was standing close by, turned round, and to his horror saw the deceased in the very act of falling over. He at once called out, and the other brother, Walter, upon looking, saw him turning over and over in his descent to the north transept. The brothers immediately rushed down stairs, and gained access to the roof. Mr. Lipcomb, a medical man, was in attendance at once, but found the deceased quite dead, he having sustained frightful injuries. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death." The body of the deceased was conveyed to London early the next morning.

THE NEW AND ORIGINAL TALE

ENTITLED

WOMAN'S WORTH,

By ELIZA WINSTANLEY, illustrated in the first style of the art, commenced in No. 28 of

BOW BELLS,

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE OF GENERAL LITERATURE.

Our readers should make this known to those friends wishing to become subscribers. THE WHOLE OF THE BACK NUMBERS HAVE BEEN REPRINTED, AND MAY BE HAD.

THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO,

drawn by that celebrated artist, JOHN GILBERT.

The Picture measures thirty inches by twenty-eight, is carefully printed on plate paper expressly for framing, and may be considered one of the finest specimens of Wood-Engraving ever presented to the Public.

PRICE ONE PENNY.

London: J. Dicks, 313 Strand, and all booksellers.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK

D.	D.	ANNIVERSARIES.	H. W.	L. B.
			A. M.	P. M.
4	S	American Independence, 1776	4 3	4 26
5	S	5th Sunday after Trinity	4 49	5 13
6	M	Div. on India Stock payable	5 37	6 1
7	T	Sheridan died, 1816	6 25	6 49
8	W	Edmund Burke died, 1797	7 13	7 89
9	T	Div. on various stock payable	8 6	8 36
10	F	Fire on London-bridge, 1212	9 11	9 46

Moon's CHANGES.—7th, Last quarter, 10h. 28m. p.m.

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING.

1 Samuel 15; Luke 17.

EVENING.

1 Samuel 17; Colossians 1.

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.

Publishers will much oblige by forwarding to us the titles of forthcoming publications; and any books they may wish noticed should be sent early in the week, addressed to the Editor of the "Penny Illustrated Weekly News," 313, Strand, London, when they will be noticed in our next.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*. All communications for the Editor must contain name and address. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

BABA.—The Cape of Good Hope received its name from the Portuguese, in 1493. The aborigines, or Hottentots, are Pagans, and not Mahomedans. In 1600 the Dutch visited the Cape, and fifty years afterwards they established a settlement there. In 1795 the Cape fell into the hands of General Alured Clark and Admiral Elphinstone, and was ceded back again to the Dutch at the time of the Treaty of Amiens. General Baird and Sir Home Popham took it again in 1806.

CAPTAIN DARR.—By ascending the roof of the house and covering the chimney with a wet blanket, a fire therein may be extinguished, as the draught of air becomes stopped.

BULLDOGS.—Labourers are eligible for a free passage to Australia. TOURIST.—"The Farmer's Encyclopedia" is published by Longman, Paternoster-row, price £2 10s.

E. J. S.—You must have great interest with the Postmaster-General. Good recommendations, without such interest, are useless.

GREENWOOD.—The only method of proceeding is by an action of trover; and that costs money. You can do nothing in the case without the aid of a solicitor; and he must be paid. As we have often observed, there are five hundred ways by which a poor man may be imprisoned, transported, or hanged; but not one by which he can obtain justice for nothing.

W. J. D.—The gipsy race sprang from the Egyptians, of which name the former one is a corruption.

C. G.—You require a solicitor of "intellect, industry, and probity," to undertake "a most difficult and delicate case," and you want it conducted economically. Now, we can confidently recommend to your notice Mr. William Eaden, of No. 10, Gray's-inn-square; but he will not strike any particular bargain with you, nor in any way deviate from the proper professional course. At the same time, we can promise that his charges will be by no means exorbitant.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1863.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE siege of Vicksburg and the operations of the Federals at all other points lose their importance before the startling intelligence we now publish. Rumours, indeed, had been current for some time at New York and Washington that General Lee was preparing to follow up his recent successes by an invasion of Maryland, but the rapidity with which the movement has at last been executed surpasses expectation. Whether however, the invasion can be made effective will depend principally on Hooker's army. If he can march into Maryland and Pennsylvania, or if he can succeed in detaining a large force of Lee's army behind in Virginia, the bold detachments which have pushed their way so far into the North will be obliged, after all, to retire, and the expedition will have been nothing but a raid on a larger scale than usual. It is obvious that Lee cannot well throw his whole army over the Potomac if he leaves Hooker behind to intercept his communications, and perhaps menace Richmond. The most important point, therefore, which has to be decided at present is the position of General Lee, and of that we know unfortunately next to nothing. Hooker's headquarters, by the last advices, were at Warrenton, and it was reported that Lee had cut off the whole of the Sixth Army Corps by a flank march. From these and other statements, it would seem that Hooker is making the best of his way back to Washington, and that Lee, with the main body of his army, amounting to about 70,000 men, is on his flank. It is obvious that the Confederates, as usual, have been able to keep their adversaries in complete ignorance of their movements, and if Lee can fall upon Hooker's army while it is making its way back to Washington, and crush it, or drive it home as he did Pope's last year, there is nothing to prevent his holding his ground in Maryland and Pennsylvania, or Ohio. It must be added, too, that Hooker's army is the last to which the North can look for support. The South need not fear the creation, at least for some time, of any new army of the Potomac. There are not even the beaten regiments which enabled McClellan to form an army after the crushing defeats of last year, and to arrest a less formidable invasion. While the President is hesitating to enforce the conscription, and is unable to obtain even six months' service from the militia, the trained soldiers of the South are surrounding him and the most flourishing cities of the North.

If Counts Persigny and Walewski go out of the French Ministry, and Duruy and Behic come in, we must not necessarily conclude

that the policy of Louis Napoleon has undergone an alteration. The composition of imperial cabinets since the *coup d'etat* has nothing in common with the customs and usages in constitutional countries; nay, not even with the principles prevailing at other despotic Courts. A French Ministry at the present day is composed of "clerk ministers" and of "talking ministers." The one serve to do business at the order of the Emperor; the other are employed by him as spouting machines to expound his ideas, or whatever he may wish for the time being to give out as his ideas. Responsible they are only to him. They are his creatures, and he appoints and undoes them according to his pleasure. If he bids them to call black white, or white black, they will obey with precision. A cloud assumes for them the shape of a weasel or a whale, even as Louis Napoleon expects them to regard it. In the present instance, various reasons may have contributed to bring about the outgoing of Persigny and Walewski. The former, there is not the least doubt, issued his bullying election circulars with the full sanction of his master. But, at the same time, it is clear that the machinery set to work by Persigny for the intimidation of Paris and other constituencies was too clumsy to produce the desired effect. No wonder Louis Napoleon is somewhat annoyed,—not at the objects and purposes of his servant, for these were his own, but at the ineffectual manner in which they were attempted to be carried out. After all, Louis Napoleon, though dictating his policy to his instruments, must somewhat rely upon their individual ability. He cannot see and do everything. No despot can—however, slavishly his instruments minister to his will. So it may be understood that the unexpected result of the Paris and other elections rendered it advisable for Louis Napoleon to put Persigny for a while on the shelf. It is, however, probable, that this apparent disgrace into which the companion of his master's early escapades has fallen, will speedily be repaired by some brilliant mission entrusted to him. The main reason of the change effected in the Cabinet seems to us to be, that the occupant of the Tuilleries intends hiding for a while his real intentions in the Polish question. We draw this conclusion chiefly from the fact of that change having come close upon certain war preparations carried out at Vincennes.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

In the House of Lords, Lord Brougham expressed his sorrow to perceive that the Spanish Government had not yet abolished the slave trade; notwithstanding that they received £500,000 compensation for doing so, nevertheless 25,000 slaves were imported annually into Cuba. Earl Russell said the Spanish Government were doing something to suppress the slave trade although he admitted that they were not as active as they might be. In reply to a question from the Marquis of Clanricarde, Earl Russell said there was no truth whatever in the report that the Emperor of the French had lately renewed his overtures to her Majesty's Government for the purpose of offering joint mediation in reference to the civil war in America.

In the House of Commons, on the report of the resolution on Public Works (Manufacturing) District Advances, Mr. Bentinck expressed an opinion that the Bill for public works was inadequate to meet the distress in Lancashire in the ensuing winter, and urged upon the Government, in strong terms, to promote a system of emigration. He accused the Lancashire mill-owners of selfishness in endeavouring to keep the operatives in their district until there was a return of the cotton supply. Mr. J. A. Turner defended the manufacturers. Mr. Ferrand, in a lengthened speech, while approving of the Bill, urged that emigration was the only means of saving the cotton operatives from destruction. He read letters from persons of that class asking assistance to emigrate, and pressed the necessity of the application by the Government of a million or a million and a half to that object. Colonel Wilson Patten deprecated the tone taken by Mr. Ferrand as antagonistic to the interests of the operatives, and calculated to raise discontent between them and the masters, which might lead to bad consequences in the coming winter. Mr. Villiers objected to discussing the question of emigration on a Bill which contained no clause relating to that subject. The Government would be ready to consider that question in a proper form. He complained of anything being done to excite discontent amongst the operatives, who had been well treated, and only wished for work, which this Bill would provide for them. The house then went into committee on the Bill.

EXTRAORDINARY CONDUCT OF A WORCESTERSHIRE MAGISTRATE.

At the Redditch petty sessions, Mr. Harry Baylis, an extensive needle manufacturer, was charged with having been drunk at Redditch on the evening of the 17th instant. The magistrates upon the bench were the Rev. Mr. Gray, Mr. Milward, and Mr. Holyoak; but Mr. Holyoak being in the same trade as the defendant, refused to take any part in the proceedings. Mr. Milward, one of the magistrates, was then sworn. He said: On the evening of the 17th instant I saw the defendant in Redditch, walking with a friend arm-in-arm, and he appeared to me to be drunk. I followed him, and said, "Mr. Baylis, you are drunk; I fine you 5s." Mr. Baylis replied, "Oh, indeed! here it is." I then said, "No, I will not take it; I will send the constable for it to-morrow." In cross-examination, Mr. Milward said the defendant was making no noise, nor was he obstructing the way. He was walking quietly with his friend. Mr. Smith: Why do you say he was drunk? Witness: Because I thought so. Mr. Smith: Did you, in the exercise of your office as magistrate, and on your own opinion, take upon yourself to fine the defendant in the street? Witness: I did. (Sensation.) Mr. Smith: Should you feel justified in committing a man on the spot whom you saw commit a felony without evidence? Rev. Mr. Gray: What has that to do with the case? Mr. Smith: Everything; I have a right to some explanation of Mr. Milward's motives. Rev. Mr. Gray: He has a right to commit on view. Mr. Smith: Not in this year of our Lord, in the streets. Mr. Smith (to Mr. Milward): Am I to understand, then, that, as a magistrate in the open street, you fined the defendant, although he was not making a noise, nor creating an obstruction, but walking quietly, arm-in-arm with a friend? Witness: Yes. Mr. Smith: And issued the summons? Witness: Yes. Mr. Smith: Then you adjudicated the fine as a magistrate? Witness: Yes. Mr. Smith then contended that there must be an end of the case, as a man could not be fined twice for the same offence. Rev. Mr. Gray: But he has not paid the penalty. Mr. Smith: I call your attention to a previous conviction, whether good or bad matters not to me. Mr. Gray: Clear the court. After the lapse of a few minutes the public were re-admitted, and Mr. Gray said he thought Mr. Milward was justified in having acted on view; but, as the judgment he gave was for 5s., without costs, he did not think his adjudication was right. As in cases of felony it was the rule to give prisoners the benefit of a doubt, so in this case he thought it would be best to give the defendant the advantage of the point of law. The case would, therefore, be dismissed. The result was received with cheers from a crowded court.

Mr. Beriah Botfield, M.P., continues very ill, but hopes are entertained that the hon. member will recover.

EXTRAORDINARY ACTION BROUGHT BY AN
ASTROLOGER.

In the Court of Queen's Bench was tried, on Monday, a case, *Morrison v Belcher*, for libel.

Mr. Serjeant Shee, in stating the case to the jury, said the plaintiff was a lieutenant in the royal navy, and he brought this action to recover compensation in damages, or, what he would prefer, a full and ample apology from the defendant, an admiral in the navy. Plaintiff was the author of "Zadkiel's Almanack," of which some 50,000 were sold annually. At the commencement of 1862 a very marked expression was made by Mr. Alderman Humphrey on the magisterial bench of the production of a prophecy in the almanac of the death of the late lamented Prince Consort, which had received a melancholy accomplishment in the fulfilment of that sad event. His observations were published in most of the daily morning papers, and, amongst others, in the *Daily Telegraph*. A day or two after the editor of that paper thought proper to comment with the greatest severity on the publication of "Zadkiel's Almanack," and upon the particular matter that formed the subject of Mr. Alderman Humphrey's observations. In that letter the writer did not confine himself to Zadkiel or his almanac, but he had thought proper to name the plaintiff, and to attack him in a manner which no man with the least regard for his character and the maintenance of his social position could possibly submit to. The following was the letter of which the plaintiff complained, and which has been given up by the editor of the *Daily Telegraph*:—"Sir, In your impression of this day you ask 'Who is this Zadkiel and are there no means of ferreting him out, and handing him up to Bow-street under the statute as a rogue and vagabond?' I will aid you in the scent, by first informing you he stands as a lieutenant in the navy list, seniority, 1815. Next, that he has his admirers about Greenwich Hospital, who fancy him a prophet A I, and that his mischievous propensity is not solely involved in that foolish publication 'Zadkiel's Almanack.' More, I think he gave his name not long since as president of some peculiar society connected with astrology, R. J. Morrison. A friend reminds me that the author of 'Zadkiel' is the celebrated Crystal Globe seer, who galled many of our nobility about 1852; making use of a boy under eleven years of age, or a girl under twelve, he pretended by their looking into the crystal globe to hold converse with the spirits of the apostles, and even our saviour, with all the angels of light as well as of darkness, and tell what is going on in any part of the world, and drawings were made of the objects seen in those visions. One noble lady gave one of these boys 5l. to give her intelligence of her boy who was in the Mediterranean. The boy peached, and let the cat out of the bag. Of course the information was false. He took money, if he really be the same, for these profane acts, and made a good thing of it. If it is deemed sufficiently important, there can be no doubt that he can be satisfactorily trotted out. As to his position as a naval officer, excepting the Coast-guard he has not served afloat since 1815."

"ANTI-HUMBUC."

There was added to the letter the following:—"Private and confidential—Sir, I am unwilling to have my name mixed up with one of this stamp, but I had reason to be much disgusted with this personage, and the reason to which I allude is that the boy's mother confessed to me the trick he had played."

This was signed in the defendant's name. In that letter the writer had thought proper for some malicious purpose of his own to go much beyond anything in the nature of fair criticism on "Zadkiel's Almanack," and to impute conduct and motives to the plaintiff, which attacked his character as a man of honour. It imputed to him that he was an unprincipled impostor and obtained money from credulous persons. The learned serjeant then referred to the nature and quality of the crystal ball. Pure crystalline bodies (he said) when they approached the human body had many of the properties of the magnet. Pure crystal, such as rock crystal, if drawn along the naked hand or arm without touching it, produced with very many persons the sensation of a cold, as if a pleasant cool breeze was passing over it, and if held in the hand it compels the involuntary clenching of the fingers. It is also a matter of observation that gazing at it for any length of time, particularly by young persons and the impressionable, produced a state of mind that so worked on the imagination as to induce the gazer to see or think that he sees things that do not appear, but which were so for the moment to his mind. On seeing the letter in the *Daily Telegraph*, he wrote to them through his solicitor, and the editor gave up the name of the author of the letter. Upon that an application was made to Sir Edward Belcher for the publication of a retraction, and the payment of £50 in the plaintiff's name to the National Lifeboat Institution; but having declined to do so, the plaintiff had no alternative but to bring this action.

The plaintiff, who wore two medals, was called. He deposed: In 1829 I devoted myself to the study of astronomy and astrology. I published first, the "Grammar of Astrology," "William Lilly's Astrology" and two volumes "The Horoscopes," and several other minor works. I published and exhibited at the National Exhibition drawings and diagrams of my discoveries. I am the proprietor and publisher of "Zadkiel's Almanack." It contains predictions founded on what I call astral conceptions relative to the heavenly bodies, which I have found correct after forty years' study. In 1861 there were several passages in my almanack, and one in particular, relative to the death of Prince Albert. It came to my knowledge that after his death Mr. Alderman Humphrey had made some observations on my predictions. Under the date of May, 1861, I state in my almanack the most malefic position I find for that month for eminent characters born in August. The voice of the stars states national loss, and weeping and wailing in high places, and it cautions all persons born about the 25th or 26th of August, or near the 20th February, against a power of sickness and trouble. At page 41 I speak of a royal marriage indicated by Venus, the lady of the 10th house—(laughter)—and I warned the late Prince Consort to pay scrupulous attention to his health. It also speaks of some singular calamity for London about the 1st of August by tempests, or the fall of some buildings, and of tempests sudden and singular. The Prince of Wales is also mentioned in the predictions. I saw the letter signed "Anti-Humbuc" the day it appeared, and I consulted my solicitor. I knew from reading, and had seen several about these crystal balls. I bought mine of a dealer in curiosities in Brompton at the end of 1849. I placed it on the mantel-piece, and one of my sons on looking into it said he saw some figures in it. He was under thirteen years of age. I put it on the table before him, and the first thing he saw was the Arctic explorers, and several Arctic scenes. I lent the ball to many of my friends. I was sometimes in the house, but I allowed them to take it into another room to inspect it. A servant of Sir E. B. Lytton looked into it several times. She stated she saw very distinct visions; once that she saw Sir H. Bulwer lying sick under a tree in a foreign country. I was informed he was sick at the time, but I did not know it for a certainty. I was frequently at evening parties at Colonel Merton's, and took the crystal ball with me. That was the first and only time I saw the defendant.

Mr. Serjeant Shee handed in lithographic drawings made by a lad named Usher of what he saw in the crystal. I believe he must have seen what he so minutely described.

Cross-examined by Mr. Serjeant Ballantine: One drawing represents Eve. She called herself Eve.

Mr. Serjeant Ballantine: Did she tell you so audibly? I hope your spirits did not appear under false pretences.

Plaintiff: This is the description of the character Usher drew for her, and when she was asked her name she said "Eve." (Laughter.)

She was asked if she was the mother of us all, and she replied "No." (Laughter.)

The Lord Chief Justice: I thought it was only visions. Did the spirits communicate by word of mouth?

Plaintiff: Oh, yes, frequently by word of mouth. (Laughter.) It appeared to emanate from their mouths as on scrolls.

The Lord Chief Justice: Do you mean scrolls coming out of their mouths?

Plaintiff: Yes.

Mr. Serjeant Ballantine: I suppose as if they were taken suddenly ill. (Loud laughter.) Did they always appear properly dressed, as Eve is here described?

Plaintiff: They never came indecent. (Laughter.)

Mr. Serjeant Ballantine: And the gentleman sitting after the Eastern fashion?

Plaintiff: That is the Sultan of Turkey as he appeared smoking. (Laughter.) There is a representation of St. Luke as he appeared on three occasions. I can't say what language they spoke in—some in English, some in French, and some in Latin. I think Oberon spoke in English; Titania did not speak. I only knew they spoke from the words written down by Usher.

Mr. Serjeant Ballantine: As there is a great question about our original language, I should like to know in what language St. Luke expressed himself? (Laughter.)

Plaintiff: I am not aware he spoke in any other than English (Laughter.) I did not predict Lord Palmerston's death last year, but that he was in danger.

Mr. Serjeant Ballantine: What from—any political combination?

Plaintiff: I don't predict death to any one. I predicted some danger to Lord Brougham and Louis Napoleon. I have an advertisement in the book that for nautics and horary questions persons who wish advice when the mind is truly anxious on any subject should apply to Samuel Smith, with a stamp enclosed. Smith is an old friend of mine. Some of those letters come to me, but not as a general rule. The letters were directed to be left at a stationer's shop in Brompton. I sell a book called "Zadkiel's Voice of the Stars." Smith receives my letters and sells my books. I was in the habit of receiving money from wealthy persons in 1862. I have many pupils who pay me a fee of £1 to understand "the aspects." On one occasion there was a vision and a conversation with Judas Iscariot. (Laughter.) He wished to be let go from the crystal, and said he should be happier next Sunday when he got back to hell. (Loud laughter.)

Mr. Serjeant Ballantine: I hope you had a cool room for him (Laughter.)

Lady Harry Vane deposed: The letter produced requesting to see the crystal globe is in my handwriting. I think I went there in consequence of what I heard my father, the late Earl Stanhope, say about it. I met friends there. I saw the ball, and a little boy looked into it in my presence. He professed to see a great many things, but I can't recollect what they were. Nothing was paid for it to the plaintiff or his servants.

Archdeacon Robinson, the Master of the Temple, said he saw the crystal ball—twice at his own house and once at Sir Thomas Beaumont's. The plaintiff was present on all occasions. The boy Usher looked into the ball and described that he saw figures and writing. I asked him what he saw. On one occasion I asked him if he saw my son, who was in Jamaica. He described him and his wife sitting on chairs in the garden before the house.

The Bishop of Lichfield deposed: I was present at my son-in-law's house when the ball was once produced. There was a small party there, and I think I was told the ball was to be exhibited after dinner. I paid no money. I have no reason to believe any one paid any money.

Lady Egerton Tatton requested by letter to be shown the plaintiff's ball and afterwards went to her house with three friends. Lord William Graham and Lady Dunstanville were of the party. A little boy looked into the crystal, and in reply to my question "How many guardians have I?" he replied, seven. (Laughter.)

Mr. Serjeant Shee: You are very well off.

Lady Egerton: I said that was a large number—(laughter)—and he said there were frequently more seen in the ball. We were treated very courteously.

The Marchioness of Aylesbury deposed she saw the crystal ball at Mrs. Merton's. Several persons were present. I don't recollect if Mr. Morrison was there. I paid no money nor saw any paid.

Cross-examined: I don't recollect if any gentlemen were of the party. I asked no questions because I thought it such nonsense. I have been brought here by subpoena much against my will.

The Rev. Geo. Stokes deposed: I am curate of All Saints, Lambeth. I know the boy Usher and Mr. Morrison's son. They were pupils of mine. I have seen the crystal ball three or four times. Mrs. Morrison was my daughter. I never knew of any money being paid for the exhibition of the ball. I have no faith in the ball, and I felt satisfied that Mr. Morrison was deceived with reference to it.

Mrs. Allen, the wife of an historical engraver, deposed that the crystal ball was brought to her house in 1860, in consequence of her daughter having a belief in it. It was unexpected by her. The plaintiff was a perfect stranger to her. When he came in he put the crystal ball on the table, and not knowing how to entertain a stranger—(laughter)—she asked him to allow her to look into it. The plaintiff said he had no objection, but he did not expect she would see anything, because it was not a privilege that was given to persons of her age. (Laughter.) The witness then proceeded to state, in a manner evincing the most profound belief in the virtues of the crystal ball, that on looking into it she saw a female figure, as near as possible like her mother, and then a child. The first figure disappeared and left the child, and then came something like a sheet, which enveloped the child, which in its turn disappeared, and the crystal became perfectly clear. (Laughter.) She saw another scene after the members of her family were in the room, and after she had become a little recovered from her agitation. The second time she saw a man in armour, with a brass helmet on his head. In a moment or two a woman appeared, leant on the man's shoulder, and they appeared to chat familiarly together. (Laughter.) She described what she saw, and it was taken down in writing, and she assured the court that the scenes would never be obliterated from her memory. (Laughter.) She had seen a man several times since in figure like the one she saw in the crystal—(laughter)—but not in features. The lady was dressed in pink. A beautiful arch appeared, the lady gradually seated herself down, and the whole thing vanished. (Laughter.) She had heard of many strange things, but she never saw anything like it in her life. (Laughter.)

Cross-examined: Mr. Morrison said the man in armour was the presiding spirit of the crystal. (Laughter.)

Mr. Serjeant Ballantine: What, with the brass helmet and all? Witness: Yes. He said visions had frequently been seen in the crystal, but he had not been privileged to see them as she had. She was not aware if she had had the honour of being advertised as the plaintiff's medium. She had perfect confidence in the ball.

(The ball was produced in court. It was about four inches in diameter, with several flaws in it. A piece of blue ribbon was affixed to it by which it was taken up, and when produced it was taken with much veneration and respect from a plum-coloured velvet bag by the plaintiff for the inspection of the jury.)

Mr. Serjeant Ballantine handed the ball to the witness for her to look into it and see if she could discover anything then; but she lifted her hands in pious horror, observing, "Oh, dear, no. I can't do it now. It's too solemn a thing." (Laughter.)

That was the plaintiff's case.

Mr. Serjeant Ballantine, in replying on the whole case, contended

the letter was a fair commentary on the proceedings, and the reason why he had called no witnesses was that Lord and Lady Londesborough were dead, and the payment of the 5l. could not be proved. He characterised the whole thing as a swindle, and condemned the proceedings with reference to the crystal as scandalous, infamous, and blasphemous. Could they for one moment doubt that the crystal was used for the purposes of gain in connexion with Zadkiel's Almanack?

The Lord Chief Justice having summed up,

The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff—damages, 20s.

The court was crowded throughout the trial, which occupied nearly the whole of the day, and the audience was repeatedly convulsed with laughter.

ELOPEMENT OF A BRITISH OFFICER WITH AN
HEIRESS IN AMERICA.

An American journal, the *Rochester Union*, of June 10, contains an account of an elopement in which a Captain Massey, an officer of the 30th Infantry, stationed at Toronto, figures as the gay Lothario. On the previous Friday a lady and gentleman arrived at Congress Hall, where they took a room, giving their names as "Mr and Mrs. Moore, Toronto." They remained at Congress Hall until Monday evening, when, says the *Rochester Journal*, two gentlemen arrived from Toronto to look after these fugitives, and from them we learned the history of the case. The parties were Angus Cameron, Esq., president of the Bank of Toronto, and Mr. Morris, a barrister of that city, who came as his counsellor. The young lady at Congress Hall was the niece of Mr. Cameron. He was made her guardian at the death-bed of her mother. She has been thoroughly educated, and became a member of his family, moving in the best society of Toronto. An heiress, Miss M'Tavish—that is her name—became acquainted last winter with one Captain Nathaniel W. Massey. He, who is said to have a family in England, set about the conquest and ruin of this young woman, and has at length accomplished both. The servants of the family were bribed, and communication was thus carried on. Meanwhile Massey made arrangements to sell his commission and prepared to leave Toronto and Canada for ever. When all was ready, on Thursday last he met Miss M'Tavish by arrangement, and crossed to Niagara. Thence he came directly to this city with the young lady, as stated. He has a fortune, and his income is said to be 100 dollars per day. He is yet quite young, perhaps not more than thirty years of age. A stormy interview took place between Mr. Cameron and the fugitives, and that gentleman vainly endeavoured to persuade her to return with him to Toronto. Mr. Cameron might have legally taken her back with him, but did not deem it advisable to do so, leaving the matter in the hands of Messrs. Church and Manger, the attorneys, to prosecute at discretion if Massey were arrested. In the course of the same evening Miss M'Tavish left Congress Hall in company with the chambermaid, with a view to meet Captain Massey beyond the limits of the county. The *Rochester Democrat* gives the denouement of this disgraceful affair, which it appears resulted in the arrest of the gallant captain at Avon, by the police authorities of Rochester, who had obtained information of the route of the pair. A warrant had been obtained, but before the arrival of the sheriff the porter had conveyed a portion of their luggage to the depot, and when that gentleman came and was conducted to the captain's apartment he found the pair all but ready for a renewal of their flight. The officers explained their business, and the captain tried his effect upon them of the "stony British stare," and the haughty demand that they should not attempt to bar his way. A pair of handcuffs, however, being produced, he changed his tone. He remonstrated, entreated, and implored to be spared such ignominious treatment. The officers of the law were inexorable, and would listen to no appeal. The lady clung to them, and with agonizing tears pleaded for her helpless paramour; but all her anguish and all her passionate pleadings were thrown away upon the leaden-hearted men of law. The handcuffs were relentlessly screwed on, and, despite the fact of his being an "officer and a gentleman," the captain, thus adorned, was taken to Genesee and lodged in Livingston county gaol.

TOLLING HIS OWN BELL.—The other day, shortly after noon, the Rev. William Rogers, M.A., the late incumbent of St. Thomas, Charterhouse, announced his intention to the parochial authorities of the parish of St. Botolph, Bishopsgate, the trustees, and churchwardens, to conform to the ecclesiastical custom of "tolling himself in, or legally speaking, taking up 'the liver of possession' of the rectory of St. Botolph, Bishopsgate, to which he had been recently appointed by the Bishop of London, vice Dr. Russell, D.D., deceased. This custom is exceedingly ancient. Before the Reformation no layman was allowed to be a "ringer," and it is said the ecclesiastics were obliged to perform their office in surplice. The mode in which the ceremony is performed is as follows:—The rector is met at the door of the church by the trustees of the church property belonging to the parish, and the parochial guardians—the churchwardens. Having obtained possession of the keys of the church the new rector unlocks the doors of the sacred edifice, and then, having closed them, he proceeds alone to the belfry, and for a few minutes tolls one of the bells, thus complying with the custom imposed by the ordinances of the church, by announcing to the parishioners at large his acceptance of the rectorship, and his possession of the church property.

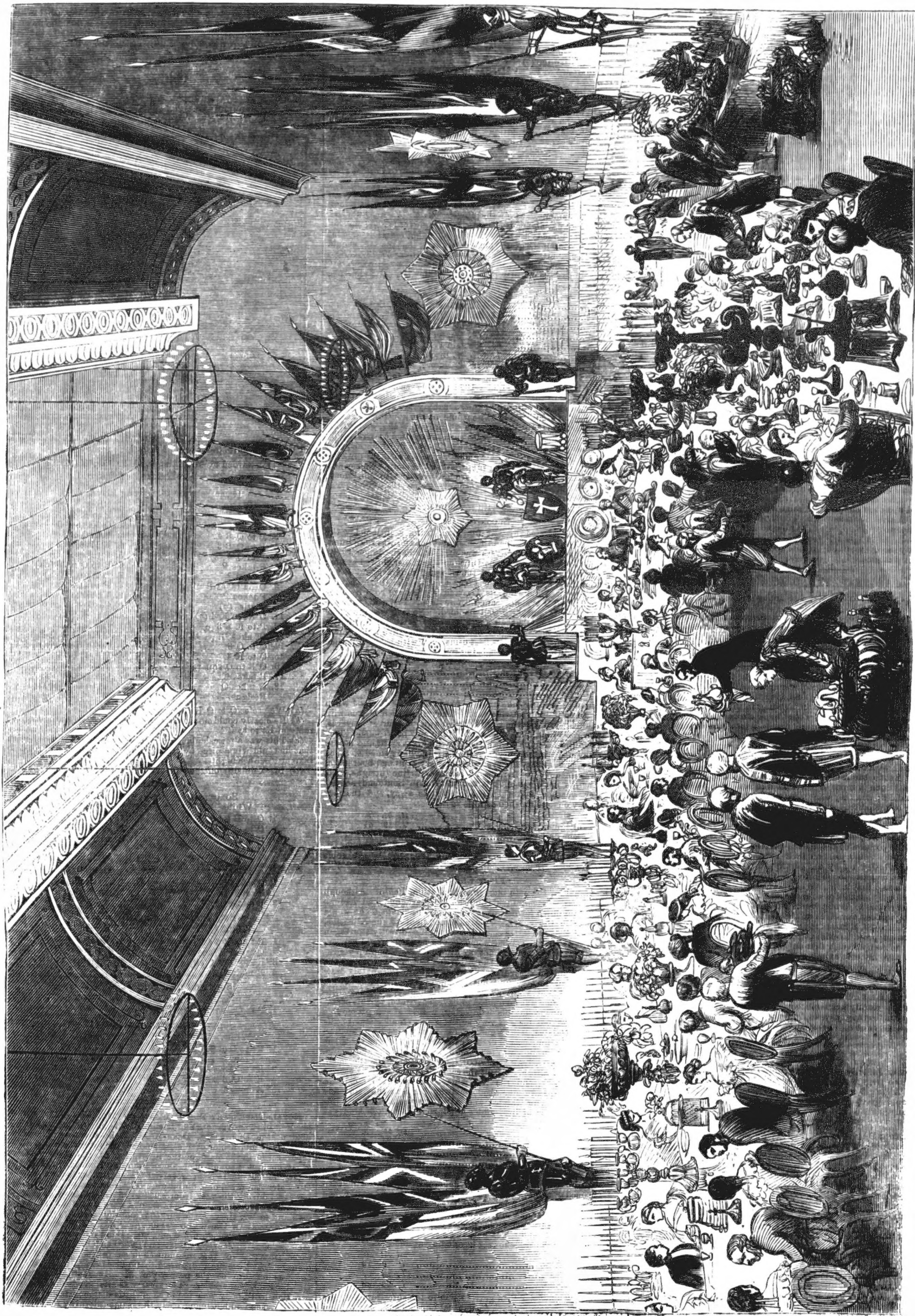
THE ADVENTURES OF AN EAGLE IN SEARCH OF PREY.—A few days ago, while several dogs and a lot of ravens were enjoying a feast on the carcass of a horse at Braehour, they were suddenly disturbed by the presence of a fine large eagle, at whose appearance the dogs ran off and the ravens flew away, one of the latter carrying off a portion of the entrails, part being swallowed. The raven being unable either to separate or disgorge her booty, she had to fly away with about half a yard dangling from her mouth. The eagle observing this, instantly gave chase, and soon after succeeded in seizing hold of the end of the piece, and in dragging both it and the raven to the ground, on reaching which he struck and killed the raven, and soon after made a meal of it and the carrion, returning towards the carcass. In the meantime, however, two of the dogs had returned, and possession being nine points of the law, they growled defiance at the invader, and prepared to defend their rights. The eagle, bent on obtaining possession, for a short time hovered near the spot, and suddenly descending gave the dogs two blows with its wings and expelled them. It fed for a short time, and then flew off with a large piece of carrion, which it deposited on a distant eminence, thereafter descending into the neighbouring loch, and enjoying a bath with evident relish. This, however, did not finish the eagle's adventures of the day. After slowly rising out of the loch, it descended upon a flock of sheep and lambs, and carried off in its talons a young lamb from the stock of Mr. Gunn, Braehour, disappearing on the top of Dorrery. Mr. Gunn, having observed the theft, gave chase, accompanied, strange to say, by the ewe whose lamb had been taken away. Whether the mother had observed the direction the eagle took, or merely followed Mr. Gunn after being deprived of its lamb, it is impossible to say, but it is certainly singular that she should have at once, without invitation, accompanied him in the chase after her young one. On arriving at the top of Dorrery, the eagle was observed resting, while the lamb was skipping about uninjured. The eagle maintained its position till Mr. Gunn was within fifty yards of it, when it took its flight; and Mr. Gunn, with ewe and lamb, returned to Braehour, the lamb being none the worse for its aerial voyage in the talons of the eagle.—*Northern Ensign.*



STOLZENFELS ON THE RHINE. (See page 42.)



SCENE FROM "THE HAUNTED MAN, OR THE GHOST'S BARGAIN," AT THE ADELPHI THEATRE. (See page 42.)



THE GUARDS' BALL AT THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION BUILDING.—THE ROYAL BANQUET. (See page 35.)

Cheatricals, Music, etc.

HER MAJESTY'S.—"Faust" continues to attract numerous audiences. On Tuesday was performed "Un Ballo in Maschera," "Faust," and to-night "Norma" is to be given, with Titians as Norma; Artot, Adalgisa; and Signora Geramia Bettini and Bagaglia (their first appearance) as Pollio and Oreste.

COVENT GARDEN.—Owing to the very extensive preparations for the production of "Faust" in a manner that shall uphold the reputation of this magnificent theatre for liberality and taste, its performance was delayed to Thursday. Tuesday and Friday was performed Flotow's "Martha." "Faust" is to be repeated this evening. In our next number, this opera will be fully reviewed.

DRURY LANE.—On Tuesday, a series of performances in aid of the funds for erecting a national monument to Shakespeare took place under the immediate patronage of the Prince and Princess of Wales. The following was the programme, consisting of isolated scenes from the bard's works: "Romeo and Juliet," supported by Messrs H. Neville, Walter Lacy, H. R. Eve, and Miss Kate Saville. "King John," by Messrs. Joyce, Bradford, and Miss Avonua Jones. "As You Like It," with Messrs. Swinbourne, H. Vandenhoff, Rice, Miss Fauch, Constance Aymer, Mrs. Emden, and Miss F. Haydon. First part, "King Henry IV," Messrs. T. O. Harris, F. Robinson, S. Carleton, W. H.ace and Oliver. "Much Ado About Nothing," Messrs. Neville, H. Vandenhoff, Miss Amy Sedgwick, and Kate Carson. "Merchant of Venice," Messrs. Adolphus, Francis, Walter Lacy, Beiford, Mdlle. Clarisse St. Pierre, and Miss Easton. "Othello," Messrs. Swinbourne, J. Bennett, and H. Weston, Miss Kate Carson, and Mrs. L. Murray. "Hamlet," Herr Krueger, Mr. Laughman, and Miss G. Herard. "Midsummer Night's Dream," with Messrs. Weston, H. Wigan, Miss C. Saunders, K. Carson, F. Rivers, F. Haydon, M. Taylor, and Mils. So excellent a selection, supported by so many public favourites, drew, of course, an audience worthy of the object in view. During the evening the National Anthem was sung by Mdlle. Parepa, Mrs. Howard Paul, Miss Poole, and Mr. George Ferran.

SURREY.—Mr. H. Loraine's adaptation of the popular play of "The Duke's Motto," under the title of "Le Bossu," though excellent in itself, is but little adapted for his audiences, and must shortly make way for something more fitted to a transpontine audience.

THE GHOST AT THE ADELPHI THEATRE.

Professor Pepper's "adaptation of the great spectral illusion," which is exhibited daily at the Polytechnic Institution, has been introduced at the Adelphi Theatre in a drama in five tableaux, entitled, "The Haunted Man and the Ghost's Bargain," which is founded upon the story of the same name written some years since by Mr. Charles Dickens. The effect of this shadow is certainly very imposing. It appears to the eye to be a substance, and so perfect, that, as it speaks, you can detect the jaws moving, and distinctly see the mouth open and shut; it also moves its arms in different positions.

THE THREATENED WAR WITH JAPAN.

THE Hong Kong Mail makes the following remarks on this important subject:—
At the urgent request of the Japanese, her Majesty's charge d'affaires has extended the time allowed by his ultimatum for their agreeing to the English demands for a further period of fifteen days—that is, to say, from the 26th of April to the 11th of May. Meantime, the ordinary business of the foreign residents appears to be suspended, and all necessary preparations are being made for foreigners taking to the ships. On their side, the Japanese are reported to be active. The hosts of war are actually gathering together, and thousands of bright blades already rattle in their scabbards. Arms and ammunition have been accumulating in the country for several years, and are still, even since the ultimatum has been sent in, being supplied by, it is said, American arms—a fact that has led to an angry correspondence between the American representative and our Foreign Minister. War is considered to be imminent. It is worthy of notice that the most effectual blow that could ever have been made with only a naval force at our disposal was the bombardment of Yeddo, the residence of all the powerful Daimios and their families. Such a mode of coercion was, however, foreseen by the astute nobles; and they deliberately evacuated the city in the beginning of the present war. A chess-player taking his queen out of danger could not have made a more natural move; there is nothing now left for the admiral to attack save a few pawns in the shape of seaports, whose bombardment will not, it is feared, seriously disturb the position of the native princes. It may be questioned whether they would yield an inch to save fifty such towns from being swallowed up by an earthquake. Admiral Kuper may have instructions to destroy a few seaport cities. Colonel Neale has said that instructions from home direct the use of coercive measures. By such steps as those referred to we are not likely to bring the nobles to terms; while we are certain to create decided ill-feeling against our selves on the part of the populace of every city so destroyed, if not of the country generally—an ill-feeling by no means supposed to exist at present, at least in an active form; nay, it has been affirmed that only sentiments of kindly and friendly interest have hitherto animated the native population with regard to foreigners. Now that we are fairly committed to war in the event of non-compliance with our minister's demands, the only course really open is the employment of a land force; and this, to be serviceable, must number at least 10,000 men. Troops from India, being most readily available, are likely to be used; and, in the meantime, a few angry shots from the fleet now stationed off Kanagawa will serve as a declaration of our intentions."

SUMMER TOURS.

LONDON will shortly go out of town to the sea-side, Scottish moors, Welsh and Irish lakes, and to the vast field of continental attractions. Amongst other of the last, Stolzenfels on the Rhine, of which an engraving appears on page 40, forms one of the chief attractions.

SHOCKING DEATH FROM STARVATION.—On Monday, an inquiry was held by Mr. Walthew, the deputy coroner, at the Green Gate Tavern, City-road, respecting the death of a man unknown, apparently about fifty years of age, who died in a common lodging-house, under the following shocking circumstances:—Thomas Carter and other witnesses deposed that on Sunday week deceased came to the lodging-house, 2, Red Lion-market, St. Luke's, in a deplorable state of destitution. He said he had been in the employ of a contractor under the Post-office authorities, but that for months past he had got only one job to do, and that he could only scrape together threepence for his night's lodging. He appeared to have had little or nothing to eat. On Thursday morning he fell out of bed and died. He was so emaciated that his ribs and blade-bones appeared to be literally starting through his skin. In the witness's opinion he was starved to death. Dr. Evans said that the deceased was shockingly emaciated, and there was nothing in the stomach but a portion of a potato. The immediate cause of death was a rupture of the aorta. The jury returned a verdict of "Death from want of food."

Sporting.

BETTING AT TATTERSALLS.

GOODWOOD CUP.—4 to 1 agst M. A. de Montgomery's La Touques (t); 5 to 1 agst Mr. Merry's Buckstone (t); 7 to 1 agst Mr. T. Parr's Isoline (t).
ST. LEGER.—4 to 1 agst Mr. Saville's The Ranger (off and t 9 to 2); 7 to 1 agst Lord St. Vincent's Lord Clifden (off); 8 to 1 agst Mr. Valentine's Queen Bertha (off); 12 to 1 agst Lord Strathmore's Saccharometer (t).
THE DERBY, 1864.—1,000 to 60 agst Lord Stamford's Cambuscan (t); 1,000 to 30 agst Baron Rothschild's c. by Fazzoletto (t); 1,000 to 30 agst Mr. T. Valentine's Hollyfox (t); 50 to 1 agst Lord Scarborough's Cœur de Lion (t).

YACHTING.
ROYAL THAMES YACHT CLUB.
THE SCHOONER RACE.

The great feature of the metropolitan yachting season has long been the Schooner Race of the Royal Thames Yacht Club. In popularity and excellence it has ever been unprecedented; and on this occasion (Monday), with a view of affording a greater amount of sport, the committee of the club determined that the race should be sailed in two classes, instead of one as heretofore. The prizes were, as usual, handsome pieces of plate, the first being worth 100 guineas, and the second fifty guineas, for which the following had been entered:—

Yachts.	Tons.	Owners.
Galatea.....	131	Thomas Br. adwood, Esq.
Gloriana.....	134	A. O. Wilkinson, Esq.
Albertine.....	153	Right Hon Lord Londesborough.
Albatross.....	110	T. Brassy, jun., Esq.
Clytie.....	64	Captain F. S. Clarkson.
Fleur-de-Lys.....	77	H. V. Birch, Esq.
Intrigue.....	83	F. K. Dumas, Esq.

The first four of these, being above 100 tons, formed the first class; the last three, being under 100 tons, the second.

Not the least gratifying circumstance of the day was the appearance and resumption of office by the so many years able noble commodore, Lord Alfred Paget. The whole of the gentlemen assembled on board the club steamer, the Prince of Wales, greeted his setting his foot upon her deck with such an ovation as irresistibly and unquestionably demonstrated the estimation in which he is deservedly held. The steamboats and other craft proceeded direct to Gravesend, where all had been prepared for the start. The course was the usual one in these races, from Gravesend to the Mouse Light and back, the start taking place off Rosherville. There was a fine breeze from W.S.W., and everybody looked forward to the commencement of the races with much interest.

SECOND CLASS.

These were started first at 0h 14m., being a little below the larger ones. The Clytie had the best station, and was round first, but the Fleur de Lys' canvass was first set, and she immediately afterwards took the lead. The Intrigue was rather slowed at first, owing to being out of the set of the tide, but in Gravesend Reach she was a good second to the Fleur de Lys, the Clytie having dropped astern. The Fleur de Lys and Clytie have both been recently built, and have not sailed before in the Thames; they are handsome vessels, and were well handled. So fast was the Fleur de Lys in running that, although she only started five minutes before the larger class, she had completed twenty-five miles down before the leading boat of that fleet came level with her. The time of rounding of the second class being in order of time thus:—

	H.	M.	S.
Fleur de Lys.....	2	33	15
Intrigue.....	2	39	55
Clytie.....	2	44	20

It wanted something like an hour to the beginning of flood when they turned to beat up to windward. They made their boards with great nautical skill, but the Clytie carried away her throat halyards, just after rounding, and fell astern. The race between the Fleur de Lys and the Intrigue was carried on with great spirit and beauty all the way up; at Shoeburyness the Intrigue had gained so much upon her opponent that the event became very exciting; board after board was made with increased advantage to the Intrigue, who, tacking across her opponent's bows, just below Southend, she got upon her weather, and then gradually stole away, and the race without any change finished as follows:—

	H.	M.	S.
Intrigue.....	7	19	41
Fleur de Lys.....	7	28	30

As there was no time allowance in the race, M. F. R. Dumas became the winner, and was presented with the prize by the noble commodore with becoming compliments.

FIRST CLASS.

The signal for these to start was fired at 0h. 19min. Although the Albatross was not in a condition to start, and had had no moorings laid down for her, as it was clearly understood she would not engage in the contest, she was placed next to the Albertine, and so close that the latter could not wear, and directly she began to swing it was expected that some serious accident would happen, as the Albatross did not attempt to cant, but most improperly remained stationary. Had not the Albertine had her mainsail up she would have fallen aboard of the other, but she fortunately drew ahead and had to stay and put about, during which time the Gloriana and Galatea got away and the Albertine—the favourite boat of the class—was computed to have sustained, by this extraordinary and unaccountable hampering, a loss of something like two miles, and but for her very superior power, all claim to the prize. The Galatea, with a good place, shortly after took the lead of the Gloriana, and so admirably can she run and reach that she held her own right down to the Mouse Light, notwithstanding the fact that she carried away her bowsprit just below the Chapman, and had to rig afresh. About the same time the Gloriana carried away her jib-tack, and the Albertine then began to steal fast upon her, and passed her about midway between the Nore and Mouse Lights. The Galatea and Albertine preserved from this point the positions of first and second, rounding at the Mouse as under:—

	H.	M.	S.
Galatea.....	2	34	0
Albertine.....	2	40	45
Gloriana.....	2	41	50

These boats performed the turning to windward also with much skill, but the Albertine, it was clear, could go nearer the wind than her opponent. On nearing the Nore Light the Albertine had gained so considerably upon the Galatea that there was but little more than a quarter of a mile between them, and she still decreased the distance, and passing under the lee of the Galatea off the Medway, she went out at her weather, and after this increased her advantage in every board, the race concluding as under:—

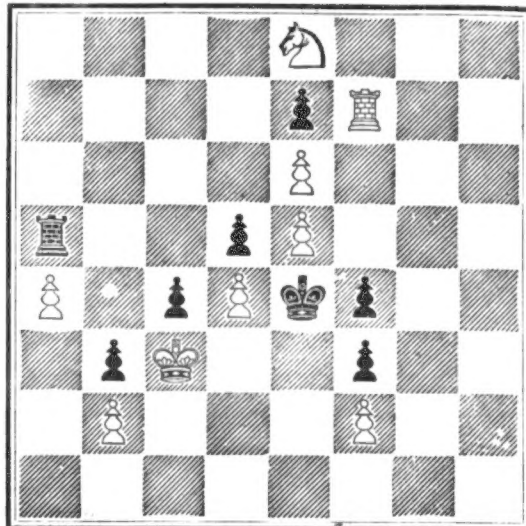
	H.	M.	S.
Albertine.....	7	9	10
Galatea.....	7	15	27
Gloriana.....	7	28	18

It was a general source of gratification to the spectators that the Albertine had won after such an unusual impediment being thrown in her way at the start, and Lord Londesborough received the

award of victory from the commodore, with remarks and compliments befitting the occasion. Every comfort, as usual, was paid to the comforts of visitors by the stewards of the club, and the Prince of Wales and other steamers returned to town after the usual toasts had been honoured on board the former. Lord de Ros, the newly-elected vice-commodore, applied himself most zealously to the important task of superintending the laying down the buoys.

Chess.

PROBLEM NO. 120.—By W. MACKENZIE.
Black.



White.

White to move, and mate in four moves.

[Forwarded by Mr. Rainger, of the Norfolk News.]

Game between two strong Players.

White.	Black.
1. P to K 4	1. P to K 4
2. K Kt to B 3	2. Q Kt to B 3
3. B to Q B 4	3. B to Q B 4
4. P to Q B 3	4. K Kt to B 3
5. P to Q 4	5. P takes P
6. P takes P	6. B to Q Kt 5 (ch)
7. B to Q 2	7. B takes B (ch)
8. Q Kt takes B	8. P to Q 4
9. P takes P	9. Kt takes P
10. Castles (a)	10. Castles
11. Q Kt to K 4 (b)	11. B to K Kt 5
12. P to K R 3 (c)	12. B takes Kt
13. Q takes B	13. Q Kt takes Q P
14. Q to Q 3	14. Kt to K B 5 (d)
15. Q to K 3	15. P to Kt 4
16. Q R to Q square	16. P takes B
17. R takes Kt	17. Q takes R
18. Q takes Q	18. Kt to K 7 (ch)

Resigns.

- (a) We prefer Q to Q Kt 3 at this point.
- (b) He clearly could not now play Q to Q Kt 3, on account of the reply of Kt to R 4.
- (c) This was a miscalculation. White was under the impression that he could win a piece by Q to Q 3, if his opponent had tried to take Q P with Knight.
- (d) Black finishes off the game in brilliant style.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 109.

White.	Black.
1. Q to R 5	1. B covers (best)
2. Q to Q Kt 5	2. P to K 5
3. P to B 4	3. Any move
4. Q mates	

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 110.

White.	Black.
1. Q takes R	1. Q takes Q
2. B takes B	2. Any move
3. B mates	

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 111.

White.	Black.
1. R to Q R 5 (ch)	1. K takes R
2. Q takes P (ch)	2. P takes Q
3. Kt to Q B 4 (ch)	3. K moves
4. R mates	

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 112.

White.
1. P to Q 4, and mates next move

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 113.

White.	Black.
1. Kt to Q B 2 (ch)	1. K to Q R 7
2. Kt to Q 2	2. P to Q R 6
3. Kt to Q Kt 4 (ch)	3. K to Q R 8
4. K to Q B 2	4. P moves
5. Kt mates	

ROYAL DISPENSARY FOR DISEASES OF THE EAR.—The annual meeting of the governors and friends of this institution was lately held at the Dispensary, Dean-street, Soho-square. The Rev. S. Davis Lamb, Rector of West Hackney, occupied the chair. The report set forth the claim of the institution on the ground of the great good it had effected since its establishment in 1816. A legacy of 50l. had been received from the executors of the late Peter Andrews, of Edinburgh. The number of patients had increased during the year from 2,053 to 2,611, and those discharged cured from 546 to 562. Votes of thanks were passed to the chairman and to Mr. Harvey, the surgeon, and the meeting terminated.

A TRADSMAN DROWNED.—The other day a dog was observed sitting upon a man's clothes which were lying on the banks of the Mersey, between Jackson's Boat and Northenden. It was conjectured, from the fact that no one was seen in the water, that the owner might have been drowned. Inquiries were made, and the dog was found to be the property of Mr. Henshall, pawnbroker, Chester-road, Manchester. The river was afterwards dragged, and Mr. Henshall's body was found at a little distance from the spot. The deceased had left home early the same morning for the purpose of bathing.

Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS.
BOW-STREET.

CHARGE OF SWINDLING.—A well-dressed man, who gave the name of Samuel Woodall, and appeared to be oblivious as to his occupation and address, was brought before Mr. Corrie on a charge of stealing and obtaining by false pretences the sum of £40 from Johann Christian Leichfeldt, the master of a Prussian barque now lying in the Victoria Dock. The prosecutor spoke English very imperfectly but with the assistance of the police constable, who happened to be able to speak German very badly, he was enabled to relate the particulars of his remarkable adventures in town. He stated that on the 16th inst. he was standing on London-bridge, looking into the water from the parapet, and smoking a cigar, when the prisoner walked up to him, and, bowing most politely, requested the favour of a light. Witness replied that his cigar had just gone out, unfortunately, but that they could get one at the end of the bridge where juvenile dealers in fuzes generally congregated. During their walk witness informed the stranger that he was the captain of a Prussian vessel, and, being only just arrived in London, was naturally anxious to see something of the "manners and customs of the English;" but that he laboured under the disadvantage of having no friends in town to guide him in his researches. The prisoner replied that, by a singular coincidence, he was himself the master of a vessel, which had just arrived from Edinburgh; but being thoroughly well acquainted with London, it would afford him infinite pleasure to be the escort of a foreign brother in the nautical profession. He stated that he had not been to the Crystal Palace for eight years, and had made up his mind to go there the next day, and as this was one of the lions of London, no doubt witness would like to accompany him. Witness readily assented to the proposition, and an appointment for the next day was made accordingly; meanwhile, the prisoner very kindly suggested that, as he was not particularly engaged, the remainder of the afternoon might be spent in studying some of the lions of the City. By this time they had reached Southwark, when the prisoner proposed that they should enter a public-house and have a friendly glass together. The rest of the evidence detailed the old story, rifle-shooting and betting at skittles. Of course the prisoner and his companion cleaned out the complainant and got away. Witness happened to meet the prisoner accidentally in the street, and he at once gave him into custody. The prisoner declined to say anything to the charge. Mr. Corrie: I have heard this story a hundred times since I have been a magistrate, and it is always exactly the same tale. I must remind the prisoner, as usual, for inquiry. Prisoner: Can I have bail, sir? Mr. Corrie: Oh, certainly. If you can find two sureties in £100 each. Prisoner: Thank you, sir. He was, however, committed in default.

CHARGE OF ABDUCTION.—Patrick Sweeney, a lad of about 17, was charged with abduction, the girl being only fourteen years of age. Margaret Brian stated that she had lived with her father in Little Eccleplace, assisting him in his business. She had known the prisoner about six weeks. He told her he had a cousin at Woolwich, and asked her to go with him to his residence. She consented to go with him, and on Wednesday week she packed up her things and left her home. She accompanied the prisoner to Woolwich, and slept there with him at a coffee-house till the following Friday night. The next day they came to London, and they were recognised and given into custody. She found the prisoner had deceived her about his having a cousin at Woolwich. He had never introduced her to any one. Prisoner: Didn't you say your father was going to put you into a reformatory for five years? That is how it was, your worship. I did not induce her to go away with me. It was quite the other. Mr. Corrie: You mean to say that she induced you to go away with her. Is that your answer to the charge? Prisoner: Yes, your worship. Besides, she has told me, over and over again, that she was sixteen or seventeen years of age. The father of the girl, who had been in the army, deposed that he never gave his consent to the match. He had seen the prisoner looking about his house with a lot of other idle vagabonds; but, of course, he did not know his daughter was encouraging him. Police-constable R 56 said, that when he apprehended the prisoner, he said, "Don't do nothing to the girl. She is not to blame. It was all my fault, as I persuaded her to go with me." Mr. Corrie committed him for trial.

CLERKENWELL.

A "LOVING" COUPLE.—Patrick Toomey was brought up in the custody of Police-constable Willingale, 436 S, one of the warrant-officers of the court, charged with attempting to murder his wife, Mary Ann Toomey, an assistant at a cook shop, residing at 28, Compton-street, Brunswick-square. Mr. Barry Hutchinson attended for the complainant, and Mr. L. Lewis for the defendant. The complainant who was "showily attired" said that the defendant came home about eleven o'clock at night, the worse for liquor, and made a great disturbance because she was talking to Mr. "white." He called her a ———, took up a large carving knife, and said "I will cut your ——— head off." He cut her hand, and when the knife was taken from him, he hit her several times with a whip. He had sworn on several occasions that he would have her life, and she was really afraid he would carry his threat into execution. He often got the worse for liquor, and when he was in that state he was very violent. Mr. Lewis served a cross-examination the complainant and elicited from her that she was now living with her mother, Mrs. Geddes, in Compton-court; she was married to the defendant on the 15th of February last, and on that day she refused to sleep with him, as she since had refused to sleep with him. She knew a gentleman of the name of Spant, but she had never told the defendant that she was very fond of him. She had never thrown butter pudding over her husband, for she and her mother had to work too hard for that. (A laugh.) She did not care about her husband, and as for sleeping with him, she did not want to do that. She wanted him to keep away from her. She was aware when she married him that he had been cohabiting with another woman. In re-examination the complainant stated that on the day of her marriage she slept with her sister, and did not go with her husband because he had not provided a home for her. She had courted the defendant for twelve months before she married him. He was formerly in her father's employ to cut up the meat in the cook-shop. Mr. Lewis said that the defendant had had great provocation from his wife, who had treated him in a very improper manner. The defendant would take proceedings in another court against his wife, and in the meantime would keep away from her. He hoped the magistrate would dismiss the case or allow his client to be at large on his own recognizances. Mr. Barry Hutchinson said he should not be content with the defendant's own recognizances. He was a very violent fellow, and had been twice charged with assaults on his wife, but on his promise for better behavior for the future they were looked over. Mr. D'Eyncourt said as to the wife refusing to sleep with the defendant that was not for him to decide. Whatever provocation he had received he could not be allowed to take up knives against his wife and threaten her life. He should order the defendant to find two sureties in the sum of £10 each, and himself in £20, to keep the peace for twelve calendar months. The defendant, who had not his bail in attendance, was locked up in default.

PICKING DETECTIVE POLICE-OFFICER'S POCKET.—Edwin Christmas, residing at 1, Gloucester-court, (Boxton), was charged with stealing from the pocket of Police-constable John M. Gaffery, 329 B a silk handkerchief, value 6s. 11d. in Green-street, St. Andrew's. The complainant a detective officer in plain clothes, said that he saw a number of persons running after an excited bull that had run away, and he followed. He saw the bull captured, and as it was being taken into the butcher's yard he felt the prisoner's hand in his pocket, and immediately afterwards he missed his pocket-handkerchief. He took hold of the prisoner and accused him of the robbery, when he said, "You must have got a nerve to suppose that I am a thief." (A laugh.) He took him into custody, but he had not then got his handkerchief in his possession. Mr. Alexander (to witness): Have you any other evidence? Witness: No, I have not. There were plenty of persons to whom he might have owed it. To the prisoner: Have you any question to ask the witness? Prisoner: No, I am as innocent as an unborn babe of stealing the man's handkerchief. What could I want with his handkerchief when I had got one of my own? I do not go "gossiping" about like that. I was out looking after a job, and was going to Islington when I was taken into custody, and I think it a shame. Mr. Barker said there was not sufficient evidence to convict the prisoner, and in discharging him told him he had better be careful what he was about.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

AN IMPUDENT THIEF.—Ann Gill, a respectably-dressed woman, but who gave a false address, was charged before Mr. Knox as follows:—Mr. Alfred Thomas Waterfield, of No. 1, Union-street, Middlesex Hospital, dealer in clothes, &c., said that on the previous evening the prisoner and a man whom she represented as her husband came to his shop. The man looked at about a dozen pairs of trousers, and tried several coats, but none would suit his taste. While he had gone to get a tape measure the parties had both left his shop, and so had a pair of trousers. He then went off to a neighbouring pawnbroker's, and shortly after was sent for by a pawnbroker named Smith, who had detained the prisoner on her offering the

trousers in pledge. The prisoner then asked him if he meant to prosecute, and on his telling her that he did she said, "Then, old jolly-belly, I hope you will be found dead in your bed to-morrow morning." (Mr. Waterfield is a rather portly man.) Prisoner pleaded guilty, and wished the case dealt with by the magistrate. Mr. Knox said it was a very impudent case of shoplifting, and he believed that she was an old hand. Committed for six months, with hard labour.

WORSHIP STREET.

REFRIGIANT ASSAULT ON A BLIND GIRL.—Michael Riley, a tall, thick-set, rudely looking Irishman, was charged before Mr. Cooke with violently assaulting Mary Ann Maloney. The complainant, on being put forward into the witness-box, was seen to be totally blind, about twenty-three years of age, and miserably clad. She stated upon oath:—"I lodge in Flower and Dean-street, Spitalfields. On Friday night I was in the kitchen there, when some man came to me, and I went into the passage with him. He began to take liberties. Not any one else was there but us two. (Complainant here mentioned an incoherent proposition made to her by the fellow.) I refused; he got very violent, and I struggled and screamed out as loud as I could. Presently, a policeman came and took him into custody." Mr. Cooke: What induced you to leave the kitchen with the man? Complainant: He said that he knew me, and persuaded me to go out with him. When I wouldn't let him have his way he threw me down. I feel certain this is the same man. Police-constable H 194: I heard screams inside the house in question on Friday night. It is a lodging house. On entering I saw this blind woman on the floor of the passage. She was lying on her back, and the prisoner was kneeling on her stomach. I pulled him away. He said that he had made a bargain with and given her sixpence, and that he would carry it out. She declared that all this was false. Mr. Cooke: In what condition was she? Complainant: She had evidently been struggling very much, and her mouth was full of blood. She gave him in charge for the assault. Mr. Cooke (to prisoner): Now, what have you to offer in defence of this evidence against you? The constable saw you kneeling upon her. Prisoner: I was drunk at the time, that's all I know. Mr. Cooke: Was that so? Complainant: No, sir, he was perfectly sober. Mr. Cooke: What is he? Prisoner: Why, I'm a knife grinder. I don't remember anything about this except that I was drunk. Mr. Cooke: This is assuredly the worst case of the kind ever brought before me—an extremely bad case and had the greater offence been charged against you it would have been my duty to have sent you for trial, where in all probability a severe sentence would have been passed. As it stands before me, however, in the shape of an aggravated assault, I deal with you under the powers of that Act, and the sentence is for the full term, namely, six months hard labour in the House of Correction.

THAMES.

ARE CRIMINAL CHILDREN TO BE MAINTAINED AT THE EXPENSE OF THE STATE.—John Hubbard, a riveter, of Amery-street, or Amery-place, Mill-wall, Poplar, was summoned before Mr. Woolrych, by ex-lieutenant Brannan, of the Reformatory Department, to show cause why he should not be compelled to contribute towards the maintenance of his son, who had been committed to a reformatory school at Harlow, in Essex, on the 16th of December, 1860, for five years. Mr. Brannan said the defendant's son was a seven years old boy when he was committed, and the defendant had not contributed a farthing towards the support of his child. He could not trace him until recently, and he had not ascertained that John Hubbard was a riveter, employed in a ship-yard in the Isle of Dogs, and was fully able to contribute towards the maintenance of his son. Mr. Woolrych: How many children has the defendant to maintain? Mr. Brannan: One, sir. He is in the receipt of good wages, and he has a wife and one child only to maintain at home. I was obliged to abandon the former order. He has evaded payment, and his son has been supported by the State for two years and a half without the father contributing one farthing towards his support. Your worship can order as much as 5s. per week, but I only ask for an order for 2s. 6d. per week, which the defendant is well able to pay. Hubbard, in defence, said he was out of work and could not pay a farthing. He wished his son to be sent home to him. Mr. Woolrych: Your wishes in that respect will not be complied with. You did not keep your son from evil doings before he was committed, and you will not be allowed to have the boy until the time allotted for his detention in the reformatory has expired. I think the other has given very cogent reasons for an order being made on you for the payment of 2s. 6d. per week. I have noticed in the course of my experience as a magistrate that parents are responsible for the crimes of their children. It is owing generally to parental neglect that children are guilty of offences against the laws of the country. Mr. Brannan: In the hundreds of thousands of cases that have come under my notice juvenile offenders have been made so by the evil example and neglect of their parents. I never knew an instance to the contrary. The defendant said he thought it was a very hard case to be called on to contribute 2s. 6d. per week for the support of the boy. Mr. Woolrych: You mean to say that the parents of bad children are not to support them, while the parents of good children who set them a good example are to support them. If criminal children are to be supported by the State it will cost as a premium for parents to make thieves of their sons and daughters. You have been evading payment for two years and a half, and I now order you to pay 2s. 6d. per week and costs, and if it is not paid regularly you will be committed to prison.

EXCESSIVE GLASS SMASHING.—James Brown, an Irish labourer, aged 35, was brought before Mr. Woolrych, charged with breaking two panes of plate glass in the window of the Black Horse public-house, Tower-hill. Mr. F. H. Quinlan, barman to Mr. Leftwich, the landlord of the Black Horse, said the prisoner came there on Saturday evening, and made a great disturbance. He ordered him to leave the house, which he refused to do, and challenged several persons to fight. He succeeded, but with great difficulty, in ejecting the prisoner from the house. A few minutes afterwards the prisoner returned to the house, and struck a large pane of glass with his fist and broke it. He then struck a smaller one the same way, and would have broken more if he had not been promptly seized. One pane of glass was an inch in thickness, seven feet in height, and four feet in breadth. Its value was £8 6s. The other pane of glass was smaller and thinner one, and valued at £1 1s. The prisoner was not drunk or sober when he broke the glass. Robert Billing, 103 H, said the prisoner was drunk on Saturday night. Mr. Woolrych: then you do not admit of the intermediate state. Witness: The prisoner was not dead drunk, but was mischievously drunk. Mr. Woolrych: So I should think the prisoner, in defence, said "He had the drink, taken on Saturday night, as usual." He began fighting with another man, and whether he broke the two panes of glass or not he was unable to say. The witness Quinlan was again recalled, and said: when the prisoner broke the larger pane of glass he put the whole force of his body into the blow, cut his wrist severely, and lost a large quantity of blood. Mr. Woolrych: I shall not not dispose of this case summarily. The prisoner is committed for trial.

LAMBETH.

DESERPTION AND DESPERATION.—Elizabeth Lewis, a tall and fine-looking young woman, was brought up on remand, and charged before the Hon. J. C. Norton with attempting to throw herself over Westminster-bridge. Police-constable Henry Mitchell, 587 A, deposed that on the night of Tuesday week, at about half past ten o'clock, he was on duty on Westminster-bridge, when his attention was called towards the prisoner, who was three parts over the side wall, and being held by a soldier, who called out for assistance. He assisted in getting her back to the pavement, when she expressed her determination to drown herself on the first opportunity, and he in consequence took her to the station-house. On the following day, as his worship would recollect, the soldier in his evidence swore that the prisoner was a perfect stranger to him, and that he had merely met her at Watchorn's public-house on the night in question. Since the prisoner's remand he (witness) had learned that the soldier had been acquainted with her for some years, that twelve months ago he took her out of an excellent situation under promise of marrying her, and took her to a lodging he had engaged, and from that time to the present she had been supplying him with the whole of the wages of her prostitution. Latterly he (the soldier) took up with a young woman who lodged in the same house, and deserted the prisoner, and this and her jealous feeling on meeting him on the night in question had caused her to attempt self-destruction. Mr. Norton: Is the soldier in attendance? Witness: No, your worship, though I told him to be here, and he promised me he should. The prisoner admitted that all that had been stated was quite correct, and said, that having had time to reflect, she should never attempt such an act again, and should at once proceed to her friends in Staffordshire. Mr. Norton observed that the absence of the soldier was not to be wondered at, and hoped the prisoner would give up all thoughts of such a worthless scoundrel for the future. This the prisoner promised, and saying she had a friend who would pay her expenses into the country, was discharged.

SERIOUS CHARGE AGAINST A LADY.—THE BLACKBENTLE PIE CASE.—The hearing of two summaries took place the other day, the one against Mrs. Elizabeth Wilton, alias Hide, a lady residing at Raglan House, Brixton-hill, and who lives in the most degrading style, and the other against Joseph Newlett, who had been in her service, charging them jointly that they did unlawfully and maliciously cause to be taken by Edward Gardener a certain noxious thing, with intent to agrieve and annoy him. When called on, Mrs. Wilton, who had been drawn to the court in a stylish carriage, with a spanking pair of greys, and coachman and footman in showy liveries, was led into court by a young gentleman of military aspect, and followed by a

stout aged gentleman, and her appearance created a perfect "sensation." Her dress was of the most showy and apparently the most costly description; her bonnet was studded with roses of every hue, and covered with rich feathers of various colours; in fact, she had more the appearance of a lady about to attend a drawing-room than one appearing in a court of justice. She was accommodated with a seat at the bottom of the solicitor's table, and became at once the object of attention of every one in court. Mr. Charles Jenkinson, solicitor, attended for the prosecution, and Mr. Day, barrister, appeared for the defence. The first witness called was Edward Gardener, who deposed that on the 9th inst. he was in the service of Mr. Newlett, a gentleman who resides next door to Raglan House, and at about four o'clock in the afternoon, while washing his master's carriage, the defendant Newlett leaned over the wall and handed him what appeared to be a nice pie. He placed it on a shelf, and as soon as he had done with the carriage he took it into his hand and took six or seven bites out of it (laughter.) He felt the taste so queer that he then looked at it and found it full of black beetles. (Renewed laughter.) Mr. Norton: Did you see the defendants or either of them on the day you received this pie? Witness: Yes, sir, I went to the house and rang the bell, and asked for Joe, the servant; and the young woman who answered told me and the gardener, who was with me, to go to the back door. Mrs. Wilton then came to the back door and told us that if we came there to annoy or insult her she should send for the police. I afterwards saw Newlett, who said he hoped I was not going to take any notice of it, and asked me to have some beer, but I refused to have any. I afterwards took the pie to the station-house and showed it to the officers there. Sergeant Hammond, 10 F, said that when the last witness brought the pie to the station-house it stunk abominably, and in order to get rid of the stench he had to throw open the windows of the station-house. The appearance and smell of the pie made him (Sergeant Hammond) quite ill. Some days after Mrs. Wilton drove to the station-house at Brixton, and said she had received a summons for the other defendant who was then present. Newlett, upon this, said he did no more than what his mistress bid him, and Mrs. Wilton admitted that it was so, that she made the pie, and did it for a "lark." Dr. Odling said that on Thursday week he received a portion of the pie for examination; and on doing so could not discover any poison in the black beetles. There was a yellowish substance, which he found to be gamboge. Mr. Jenkinson: Dr. Odling, is not gamboge of a noxious character, and very likely to annoy any one taking it? Dr. Odling: Yes, certainly. Mr. Norton: Suppose the complainant had eaten the whole of this pie, was it not very likely to injure him. Dr. Odling: Certainly. The portion of the pie I examined was about a quarter of it, and in that portion I found thirty grains of gamboge; so that the whole would be about 120 grains—a quantity which would, if taken, be fatal to human life. In reply to Mr. Day, Dr. Odling said he had heard of pills which were composed of three grains of gamboge, and these were recommended to be taken by the bushel. He also said that any one looking at the pie must have seen the black beetles; and, therefore, he did not think that any person would eat it. Sergeant Hammond was here recalled to prove another case, and said that on a Monday morning Mrs. Wilton called at the Brixton Station, in her carriage, and, addressing Inspector Smith and himself, said that there was a bazaar about to be held in Newington-green, for the benefit of officers' widows, and, presenting a pie, said it was an article she had prepared for sale there, but if they, the officers, should like it, they might have it and if not agreeable, they might return it. Suspecting all was not right, they opened the pie very cautiously, and drew forth a wooden painted pear, which they found to be full of black beetles and cockroaches. (Loud laughter.) The sergeant was going on to describe the conduct of the lady ever since the present proceedings were taken, when he was stopped by Mr. Day, her counsel. Mr. Day here addressed the court on behalf of his client and observed that, though the whole affair was nothing more than a filthy practical joke, upon reflection there was no person who more sincerely regretted it than Mrs. Wilton did. It never entered her thoughts that the complainant would have done that which the smallest child in the street would not be guilty of, that of eating a morsel of the stuff that had been described; yet singular to say, according to his own admission, he had eaten six or seven mouthfuls. He (Mr. Day) trusted his worship would be of opinion that the case was one which was not contemplated by the Act under which the proceeding had been taken, but rather one for liberal compensation, which his client was most willing to give to the complainant. Mr. Jenkinson, on the contrary, pressed for a commitment for trial, insisted that the evidence was quite conclusive, and added that if a case of annulment was required he could prove it on the part of Mrs. Wilton. Mr. Norton observed that he was sorry he could not arrive at the same lenient conclusion as the gentleman who defended the female defendant, particularly when he considered the illness of the complainant. He considered that further evidence, particularly as regarded the annulment, should be gone into, and for that purpose he should adjourn the inquiry to a future day, and in the interim, would admit the defendants to bail. When Mrs. Wilton, alias Hide was admitted to bail, she proceeded to her carriage in the Kennington-road, and found assembled there nearly 600 persons; and had it not been for the exertions of several policemen present, it is very doubtful whether she would not have been roughly handled. As it was she was assailed with loud cries of "Who made the black beetle pie?"

RAGLAN HOUSE AGAIN.—John Walleker, a thick-set fellow, was charged with creating a great disturbance in front of Raglan House, the residence of Mrs. Wilton, alias Hyde, of black beetle pie notoriety, and Mary Ann Walleker was also charged with attempting to rescue her son from the hands of the police. Police-constable Bulbridge, 273 P, deposed that on Saturday night he was sent for, and on going to Raglan House he found the prisoner in front, drunk, and creating a considerable disturbance, and was obliged to take him into custody. After doing so, his mother, the female prisoner, made every effort to rescue him, and he was obliged to take her into custody. Mr. Henry Ayres, of 10, Richmond-terrace, West-bourne-terrace, Bayswater, a fashionably-dressed young man, said that on Saturday evening last he was at the residence of Mrs. Wilton, who was an old friend of his, when the male prisoner obstructed himself into the place, and Mr. Black and himself had the greatest possible difficulty in ejecting him. While doing so the prisoner snatched a stick from Mr. Black, and assaulted him with it. Mr. Henry: Is Mr. Black here? Witness: No, sir, though he promised he should be; but I suppose business has prevented him. Mr. Henry: What is Mr. Black? Witness: A civil engineer. The male prisoner, in reply to the charge, said that on Saturday evening, after receiving his wages and drinking some beer, he was passing Raglan House, and seeing "Lady Blondin" (as he called Mrs. Wilton) cleaning one of the front windows with her pocket-handkerchief, he pulled out all the money he had, and said he should drink her health. She then asked him in, but as soon as he entered the house he was attacked by the young gentleman who had given his evidence, and another, the one being armed with a stick and the other with a poker, and badly used. His head had been cut by a blow from the poker, and he took away the stick to prevent its being given to him further mischief, and he had given it to the police. Mr. Ayres assured the magistrate that the cut on the head was received by the prisoner by his own violence, and in a fall. Mr. Henry told the prisoner he was very foolish for interfering with "Lady Blondin," as he called her, but he supposed it had been caused by the drink; and, as Mr. Black did not think proper to attend, he should discharge both prisoners.

GREENWICH.

A MAN CHARGED WITH ROBBERING HIS WIFE.—SINGULAR CASE.—Michael Look, a respectably-dressed man, of 11 West-lane, Bermondsey, was placed in the dock before Mr. Traill, charged with stealing property belonging to his wife, Agnes Long, landlady of the Woodman public-house, High-road, Lee. Mr. Mote, solicitor, attended to prosecute. It appeared that the prosecutor, having been deserted by the prisoner about twelve months since, petitioned the Divorce Court and obtained an order, signed by Sir Cresswell Cresswell, and now produced, in order to secure for her exclusive use any property she might acquire. On the previous Friday afternoon, the prosecutor was astonished at seeing the prisoner enter the house, when he demanded to have restored to him his wearing apparel. The prosecutor next the servant to fetch the clothes, upon which the prisoner walked into the bar, drew a quart of beer from the engine, drank part of it himself, and gave the remainder away, afterwards drawing another pint of beer and disposing of it. He then refused to leave the house, although made acquainted with the order obtained from the Divorce Court, and he was given into custody for stealing the beer. The prisoner denied knowing anything of the order named until after he had been taken to the police station. He also denied having deserted his wife, alleging that he had written letters to her during his absence and he wished to know by what means he could obtain a copy of the deposition made by his wife, and upon which the order of the Court of Divorce had been granted. Mr. Traill asked the reason a copy of the order of Sir Cresswell Cresswell had not been served upon the prisoner. Mr. Mote replied that it had been impossible to serve him with a copy of the order, as he had kept out of the way. Mr. Traill said the prisoner not having had notice of the order, he thought it unlikely that any jury would convict him of the felony with which he was charged. Mr. Mote argued that a felony had been committed, the prisoner having been told by his wife, previous to his drawing the beer, that he had obtained an order of protection for her property. Mr. Traill advised that the present charge should be withdrawn, remarking that it having now been proved that the prisoner had a knowledge of the order having been obtained, he would incur a severe punishment if he took any property belonging to his wife until the order was set aside. Mr. Mote agreed to abandon the charge of felony, and Mr. Traill ordered the prisoner's discharge on his entering into recognizances of £20 to keep the peace.

REVIEW OF EGYPTIAN TROOPS.
The illustration below represents a review of Egyptian troops in honour of Prince Napoleon, who, accompanied by his wife, Princess Clotilde, lately visited Egypt. Prince Napoleon expressed himself highly gratified by the spectacle, and apparently took great interest in the proceedings of the day.

EXTRAORDINARY SCENE.

ONE of the most painful and exciting scenes that ever happened on this

coast occurred on Thursday evening, the 18th. The brigantine Britannia, of Appledore, laden with coals from Wales a few days since, during heavy weather, ran on the North Tall Sand ridge, outside of Bideford bar, and in the past week her cargo has been removed. There did not at first appear any chance that the vessel could be got off, as her sternpost was broken, and she became filled with water, and her owners, Messrs. Cook, claimed the full insurance. But the insurance

company thought that an effort should be made to get the vessel off. On Thursday it was known that the Britannia floated at her anchors, and it was then deemed necessary to make an effort to bring the vessel over the bar. A sum of money was offered as salvage for bringing her in. Appledore men, ever forward for deeds of daring, undertook to accomplish the job. But the chances of being well paid called up rival crews. Accordingly, about five o'clock, two boats started for the vessel, one containing seven men and the other five. People on shore were apprehensive that some mishap would occur, in consequence of the spirit of rivalry that existed between the crews, and a large number

men were brought together, inquiry was made for Tom Berry, but poor Tom was not there to answer to his name. He had clung to the leg of Smalbridge's boat until he was quite exhausted, and then sank. This Smalbridge recollected on the following morning when he became sensible, as his first inquiry was for Tom Berry. The body had not been found up to Sunday morning. Deceased has left a wife and eight children to mourn their loss, six of whom are living at home. The sad affair has cast a deep gloom over the place, and the greatest sympathy is felt for the deceased's unfortunate family. The vessel is now a total wreck.—*Western News.*

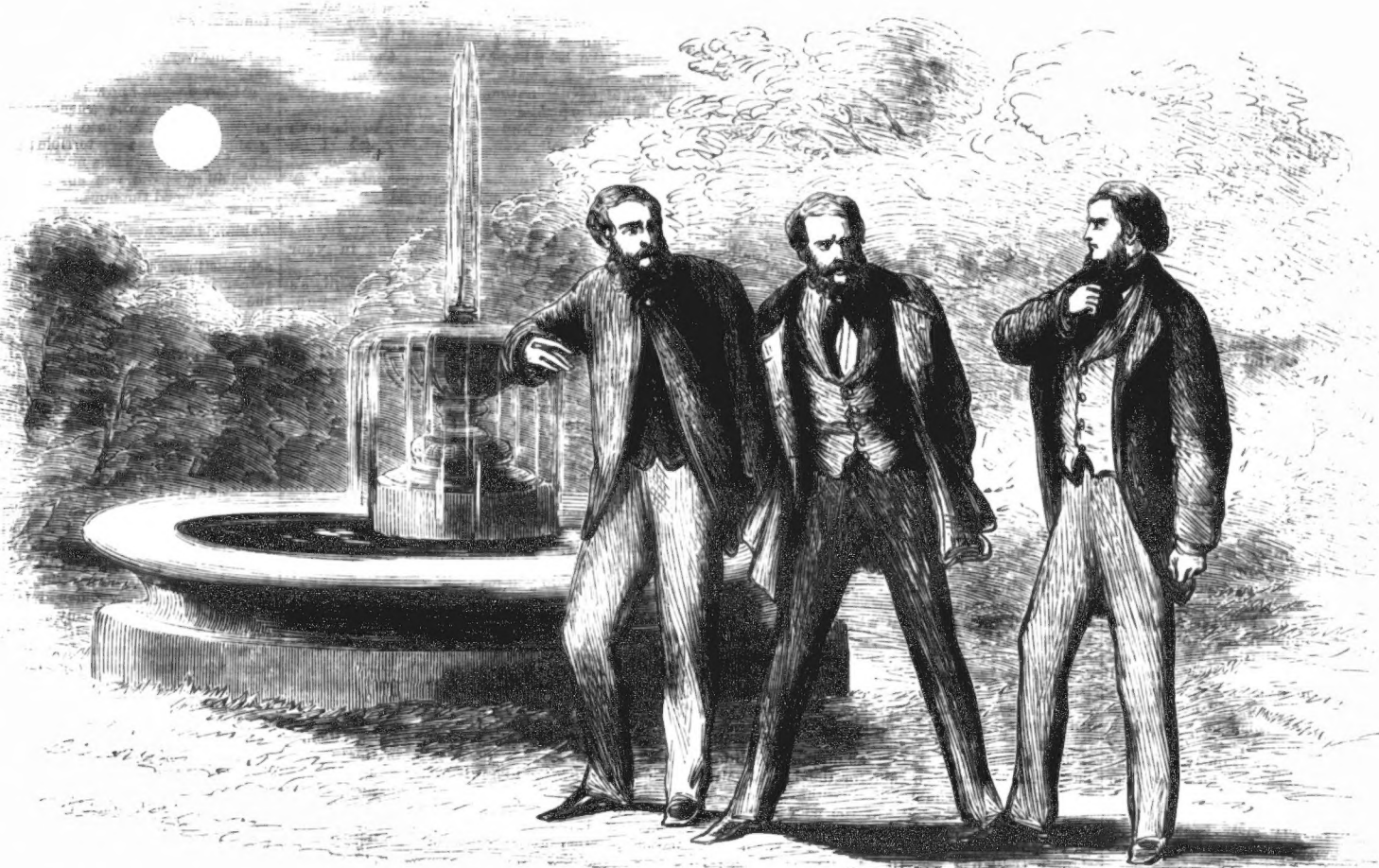


REVIEW BEFORE THE PRINCE NAPOLEON OF EGYPTIAN TROOPS.

of the inhabitants were out to watch the proceedings. One boat started considerably in advance of the other, and it was an exciting scene to watch the struggle between the two boats in their endeavours which should reach the vessel first. The last boat which started was known to be the fastest, and the long, powerful stroke of her crew soon gradually made her sweep up to her opponent, and the scene became as exciting as a Thames boat race, as the long, broad gigs dashed swiftly

who had been watching the vessel became painfully intense. Mr. Partin, boatbuilder, bravely dashed out in his small skiff, and succeeded in rescuing two of the men. One was a considerable distance out to sea. Others, who had held on by the rigging, were soon picked off. Rose, a fisherman, picked up James Smalbridge, more than half a mile from the vessel, floating on an ear, and quite exhausted, and indeed he remained insensible up to the following morning. When the

An extraordinary accident occurred in the Rue de Grenelle, Paris. A number of labourers were seated on a ladder, each handing to the other above him large stones for building purposes. One of the topmost men was suddenly seized with a sudden fit of sneezing, so uncontrollable that he dashed the stone in his hands on the man's head below, smashed out his brains, and sent him rolling into the street, dislodging on his way four more of the labourers.



THE QUARREL.

Literature

SWEETHEART NAN;

OR, THE PEASANT GENTLEMAN'S DARLING.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "LADY ELFRIDA'S POWER."

CHAPTER VI.

MRS. HELPS IS SMITTEN.

Do you think you would like to hear all that is said of you behind your poor back? As far as we are concerned personally, we would no more like to hear about what our dear friends said of us, when our dear friends suppose us, at all events, as far as the next parish, or with a good party-wall between us, than we would willingly put our fore-finger into a wasps'-nest. What is not heard, as far as the person talked of is concerned, is not said, and there is a great deal of comfort in that.

If again, the walls of a servants' hall could only speak, what tales they would be able to impart to "him," and "her," as the master of the house and his innocent wife are termed! What would "them characters," as they are at odd times entitled, say if they learnt that when the "knocker" went, it really only arrived in the pantry, having been translated by the buttons, out of revenge for having his "year," as he called it, "laid 'old on," for "ony jest spillin' the sauce on his gunner's back?" What would "them characters" say if they learnt that the alarm of fire was due to a paid emissary of the footman? And the fright of thieves in the night, the revengeful machinations of the cook, who, to that effect, had dropped a couple of basins down the well stair-case, which she had carried up to bed to that end, and which "them characters" took for the smash of the glass in the back pantry window? The master and innocent wife are happily ignorant of the matter, and next morning all the family meet at morning prayers, and the butler, the flunkey, and the cook have countenances as calm and correct as low church pews.

They will do it, dear madam, in the servants' hall. It's a relief to their minds, and sure are we, dear madam, you would not deprive your household of relieved minds. You know what a comfort you yourself experience when you relieve your mind to a dear friend in reference to the condition of another dear and mutual friend. You carp at your governor's governor, and your people at theirs. It is all a comfortable rounder, and Mrs. Helps was as bad as the rest.

As a rule, the housekeeper was dreary in her own dignity and little squarified parlour; but on this occasion of the sale of Oaklands, the arrival of the old owner, and the visit of the new, Mrs. Helps could not content herself with her own and her cat's presence, which was her general after tea company, and (under herself only knew what pretence) she talked herself into the kitchen.

Here assembled were Solomons, the gardener; Boley, the individual already referred to as staring with his mouth; and a couple of servant girls, each of whom was so continually out-doing the other in stupidity, that only the most even betting on their idiocy could have met their unfortunate cases.

Mrs. Helps had had a tremendous day. She had talked about the arrival of Lord Fenton and party till the girls did not know whether London

was my lord, or the company ten bed-rooms and some clear soup. Mrs. Helps had cheived those unfortunate young women up into the bed-rooms and down into the kitchen so many times, first for the sleeping accommodation, and then with half an eye and a thousand words for the dinner, that one was found by Solomons stranded in a bath-room, and helplessly dabbing at the door with a sponge; while at half-past seven, and just when dinner was ready to go up, the other, who must have had more character than the first, barricaded herself suddenly in the wood-house, and screamingly refused to budge unless she had obtained the administration of a glass of hot beer, and a new laid duck's egg beat up quick in it. This Mrs. Helps contrived, aided by Solomons, who went about the house dropping proverbs in every corner, till it might have been supposed he was scattering broad-cast, with a view to a harvest of all the ancient saws of his great namesake.

Mrs. Helps, in fact, pulled everybody through, though she did ruffle them a bit.

She cooked the dinner for the unexpected guests; she made the beds for the unexpected guests; and, when she could sit down, she made herself one of the stiffest glasses of brandy and water ever drank in Oaklands; and which was duly reported by Kezia, the least stupid of the two maidens, when that cherub went down to the village, which journey she purposely made to spread the news.

But to return to the servant's hall.

"The which she were the sweetest girl I ever came to me to see; and spoken like a flute, and grey eyes, and the most pleasing air I ever remarked, with a plain dress on, not worth more than two and threepence a yard, and only seven widths."

"What the eye can't see, don't go into it," said Solomons, who had got himself an immense jug of "yell," which he pretended to drink by accidental draughts, though when Boley tried to appropriate one of them, Solomons' prevention was very much to the purpose.

"And then her 'ands as small as sixes," continued Mrs. Helps, "and a bonnet as plain as—Kezia, are you a choking?"

This the young woman appeared to be doing, for so deeply interested had she become in Mrs. Helps' narrative, that she was not apparently aware of the fact that she had taken off her apron and was tying her throat up tight with the strings.

"And as for him," said Mrs. Helps, "the first thing he did when he come in was to fold up the white wolf-skin mat, and put it away in the umbrella-stand, and there it is now to prove my words; and the young lady lodged in the summer pavilion, and she and Ellen Villiers a cryin' their eyes out, doubtless at meeting once more, and—Becker-Marier, you'll be off the dresser!"

This remark was addressed to the second young woman, who having perched herself on the dresser and apparently for the express purpose of falling with a crash, had been overcome with sleep, the result probably of that mixture the strength of which had dislodged her from the wood-house.

Becker-Marier having started herself upright, so that she might fall all the further in the event of a catastrophe, Mrs. Helps, who had not half run down yet, continued.

"I thought he was the pork-butcher, come to look after my Peter-the-Great. Boley, have you given Peter his wash? With all this worry about, perhaps he's in want. Yes—you have. Don't speak; and draw yourself half a pint of the two-penny; and I said to myself—it's a mercy I didn't

say to him, 'I must have the fry,' and I—Kezia, don't!"

"Ah beg pardon, Mrs. Helps," said the young woman, who had once again nearly accomplished suicide, without appearing to notice it.

"And," continued Mrs. Helps, "such a coat as he had!"

"Many a good dog has a bad coat," struck in Solomons, who planted his proverbs like his cabbages, wherever there was room for them; and as this aphorism had struck him during one of the accidental draughts, it came upon Mrs. Helps unlistening ears so vaguely that she immediately continued.

"No; he didn't have a dog, and a coat I wouldn't put on. And Kezia and Becker-Marier, each having a candle, he blew one out, and said he hated waste; and if he's going on like that I shall be going too. And though Jericho it were I should not care; nor even Jerusalem, though on a donkey all the way, and no victuals, which I am sure a man such would deny the servants. And Kezia and Becker-Marier growing; and Peter the Great so thin he'd come through the paling of his sty, and I should lose him; and Kezia and Becker-Marier tumbling out of their stays, and praps running off to the workhouse, and—Becker-Marier, don't!"

But she did, and came down into the fender with such a crash that the noise silenced the creakers.

And at this point Mrs. Helps screamed on Becker-Marier's account, but the next instant she screamed on her own—for two pistol-shots were heard near the house.

In spite of her powers of description, and her fondness for those powers, Mrs. Helps never very distinctly could explain how she led the household out of the house.

In a moment all was confusion.

The visitors streamed out of the house, in company with the servants who were in a condition to know what they were about. The entire body were not present; for Kezia dropped on the kitchen-door threshold, and Becker-Marier was overpowered at the top of the stairs.

Mrs. Helps ran in the direction of the shots; Solomons ran after Mrs. Helps—a thing he had been doing for thirty years, with no more matrimonial result than though she had been the Queen of Sheba; and Boley discreetly retired to that portion of the premises furthest removed from the spot whence the sounds had proceeded, and where absolute quietude prevailed.

This was the neighbourhood of the summer pavilion.

And now it was that Boley, half-petrified with fear, witnessed a series of circumstances which he never could very distinctly explain, in spite of the varied cross-questioning of the housekeeper. Under this active woman's inquiries he admitted—first, that he heard a man's footsteps walking hurriedly; second, that a man passed him; third, that this man went up the staircase leading to the bed-room of the pavilion; fourth, that this man entered the room where the light was burning; and fifth, that almost immediately afterwards the light was extinguished.

CHAPTER VII.

THE NEW MASTER.

If you got up at daybreak, in the neighbourhood of Oaklands Castle, any day during the summer weeks which followed the date when the new proprietor took possession of that place, you would have seen a man, rather mean-looking than

otherwise, coming out from one of the back doors of the old, red-brick mansion, and making his way in heavy boots over the park towards the home field.

In his left hand you would in all probability remark a hunch of dark-coloured bread, topped with a thick slice of bacon fat; and these dainties he would be cutting with a clasp knife he had taken from his pocket.

There was nothing externally to distinguish him from a ploughman. He looked like one, he walked like one, and he was one.

But, at the same time, he was Squire Lemmings, owner of Oaklands and all the broad acres around it. He was one of the richest men in the county of Devon.

He cared for no one—Sweetheart Nan apart—and yet he was not a bad man. He so chided Mrs. Helps, that she lost the use of her tongue, but he never said an unkind word to her. He flew at Boley for too much top-dressing the cabbages; but when that individual, in his despair, dropped backwards, and crashed into a cucumber frame, where he looked a human kind of greenhouse flower, which had broken its boundaries and was struggling with a doubtful world, Squire Lemmings helped him out, and never said a word of the damage he knew himself to have committed.

So, when Kezia, being subject to fits, took to that species of refreshment, Lemmings himself came down into the kitchen, and administered his own brandy with a teaspoon, till the young woman went out of her ordinary convulsion and fell into a fit of intoxication.

Yet, when he found three peaches vanished from the third tree on the south wall, he made a tremendous piece of work, though he became very amiable on learning that Annie had given them to one of his cottager's sick children.

"That be right—that be right!" he said, openly. "Gi'e to the poor—ol' us gi'e to the poor! Ah war poor once, and know what 'tis! Ol' us gi'e to the poor!"

But when he was alone with his daughter, he took her to his heart, saying, "My Sweetheart Nan—my dear Sweetheart Nan!"

He always called his daughter "Sweetheart Nan."

They had been left all alone in the world when she was but some days old. He had called his wife Sweetheart Nan till she died; and so, when his daughter was old enough to comprehend his words, he called her also by the same name.

He had never married again. More than one of the housekeepers he took found him out to be a good man, and would not have said nay, but as he never inquired "Hey?" they had not obtained the chance; and they had gone away, or married, or died, and left him and Sweetheart Nan sitting side by side at the little parlour fire.

At that time he was far from rich, though he had been poorer. By some means juggled out of his portion of his father's property, he had had to beat his own way in the world, and he had done it. He had so pinched and screwed as a very young man, that, like an impression on wet clay, which bears the marks for ever when dried in the fire, he, feeling the pinch of poverty in his youth, feared it ever as a man.

He married somewhat above him, and this marriage caused him bitterness. He had thought he was to be admired for pushing his way in the world; but he had to learn that people who have not thus risen, and whose lives have been comparatively cozy, are not inclined to welcome the self-made man too readily.

He did not care overmuch. His wife had grown to love him for his simplicity and kind heartedness, and he adored her. He and his wife were for him enough. He left all the world apart having them. But the world did not leave him all. It told him his wife had been engaged to another man before him, and that he had married a woman whose heart had been blighted. He gave the rustic lie direct to the statement, but his informant bade him go and ask his wife if ever she had been called Sweetheart Nan.

He swore he would not to his informant. But the same night, as he sat by the little fire, by which, through the cold weather of many years, he and his daughter were to sit, he called her Sweetheart Nan.

She started, and seeing he knew much, told him all.

She had little to divulge. It was but the case of a male coquette who had wooed her, and left her, doing her no harm as the world went, and who had called her Sweetheart Nan.

"Then Ah'll call thee Sweetheart Nan, for 'tis a good name."

And this he did for the few months further during which they were together, for she died in child-bed with her first-born.

He was very desolate for a time, but tiny as the child was, she soon filled the void in his heart, and he called her Sweetheart Nan.

He never dreamt of marrying again. He remembered his own home, how a second marriage had pushed him out into a world he for a time found cold enough; and he never contemplated doing her that injustice.

But he was determined she should be a lady, as he called it. No, she should never work. And so, though he was up with the lark, and the last in his farm to go to bed she was reared (as he had it) like a lady. She soon came to be known in the district as Sweetheart Nan, and even at the crushingly grand school at which he placed her, this name followed his daughter.

But he had her home every Sunday. It was hard to lose her all the week, and for some time after she went away he would not enter the house from dawn to twilight; and at last, coming home, he would sit with his farm labourers in preference to the empty room.

He counted his years by Sundays, and now for some short account of Sweetheart Nan. She was not distinctly beautiful. She was something better. She was lovely. Of what avail is it to say that her eyes were large and grey, that her skin had pearly shadows in it, and that her soft brown hair looked bright and silky in the sunshine? Of what avail is it to add that her forehead was broad and fair, and reminded the looker-on of a wide and fair fruitful valley?

As a child there was always much of the woman in her. Annie's features were in a measure those of her mother. This latter had married her husband as much from pity as love, and her life with him had been pleasant. The remembrance of this life was as it were, written in Nan's face. There was no feeble chastity in Nan's face, but gentle without being sensuous, it made a man's heart beat as he looked on it. In a few words, it was just one of those faces which belong to true mothers—broad, and gentle, and smiling, and somewhat firm.

As she grew up, the fine ladyism of the finishing school—and, heaven knows, it does finish many a girl—had no effect upon her. She was perfectly frank and attractive. She was not at all ashamed that her father, though then a rich man for a farmer, went out of a morning in boots the soles of which were a great deal thicker than those of the man who brushed the "young ladies" shoes. She asked some of the girls home, and let them see her make a little butter.

In a few words her education had been complete. It had shot her past finickism, and taught its true lesson of making her useful, humble, and yet self-respecting.

She was seventeen when her mother's brother died, and left her father an enormous fortune. This uncle had never interested himself in her. He had never seen his sister after she had married the "clodhopper;" and but once had he seen his niece, when he came to the school, and examined her for a mere moment.

And yet when he died he left his great wealth—how acquired the heir knew not—to Lemmings, stating in his will he did so, though his money was for the daughter, because she was like her mother, and might make another fool of herself.

"But he knowed well Ah'll take care o' money for Nan," said Lemmings; and he forgave the hard words that came with the money.

"Thee shalt have a country seat, Nan," he said to his daughter, on the day when the affair was settled; "and I'll give up the farm."

It will be remarked that in these words he had partly abandoned the country dialect which distinguished him. He had learnt to speak ordinary English, for love of his daughter; but he used it only to her, and when they were alone. Perhaps he feared to be laughed at if he abandoned his ordinary tongue in public. He did not care about being laughed at, but he did object to have Nan's father ridiculed.

Will, Oaklands being for sale, he bought it; and, as it already has been seen, he took possession of it on the day when Lord Penton and his friends had come down to say good-bye to it.

What were the events of that night, and what their consequences? These form the thread of our narrative.

It is a September morning, two months since that confused night, and the autumn is just about thinking of tinging the leaves yellow preparatory to wrenching them from their stalks.

Oaklands is now very different to what it was. An establishment has been formed. Mrs. Helps is still the housekeeper, but she has been a good deal crushed by the London footmen, who have taken up their abode in the place, and who, large as the place is, scarcely find it big enough to hold them and their consequence.

Solomons is also head gardener under the Squire, and Boley is also under him; but Solomons

is at the same time somewhat crushed by the London "canaries," and generally has to drop his proverbs with himself for some audience.

Mrs. Helps and Mr. Solomons have both also suffered in their exclusiveness by the intrusion of the county. The county, in fact, has taken Sweetheart Nan up; and 'lig, fat family carriages come rolling up to the Oaklands; and cutting up the gravel in such a style that the "canaries," as Solomons has dubbed the flunkeys, are gladdened to the very heart; and Mrs. Helps, who has only heard of the county quality, takes up positions of secrecy in order to obtain a glance at the notabilities.

Cooks, house-maids, parlour-maids, scullery-girls have been imported, and Kezia and Becker-Marier have been found so useless, that when Kezia has fit she is not wanted, and should Becker-Marier fall asleep in the parapet, and plunge into the park from that elevation, she would not be missed.

Not that there was much company at Oaklands. But Lemmings was determined his daughter should be a lady, and to that end he had got about him the establishment he thought fitted to one.

As for himself, he was the shabbiest-looking mortal in the place; and one of the canaries, on the first day of the arrival of that couple of very well-plumed birds, who contrived in grandeur to crush every soul on the premises, actually was going to turn the Squire out of his own hall for being in it.

The Squire never could stand the canaries. He always said he felt as though he must hit them; though, somehow, when they had got their full liveliest on, he was in some way proud of them. He considered they upheld Sweetheart Nan's position as a lady.

They were the servants, and he the master. They would have resigned rather than have eaten fat bacon, or had they been requested to plough. He got up at daybreak, and top-dressed in due season, till he perspired as thoroughly as any one of his labourers.

The home farm was in admirable condition, but as much cannot be said for the home. Mrs. Helps did all she could, but Sweetheart Nan was a little too amiable. "Let the poor people do as they like," Mrs. Helps, she had said, when that lady complained that the canaries went on as though Oaklands was theirs. "Poor people! I dare say they don't mean any harm."

Whereupon Mrs. Helps said to Solomons in the privacy of her own housekeeper's room, "The which, whether they stand on their heels or their powdered heads and think otherwise, I myself know not!"

In fact, the canaries pleased nobody but themselves.

To return. It is a September morning, about one o'clock, when the drawing-room door is thrown open by one of the canaries (with the air of that piece of house-furniture having morally offended him) and two young ladies enter the room.

One is Sweetheart Nan, and the other Ellen Villiers.

Annie Lemmings we have already described. Her pleasant, broadish, candid face was good to look upon; but every one who had known her in the old time before she came to Oaklands would have remarked that there was a change in her countenance which intimated that absence of girlhood in the face, and that appearance of womanliness, which had always distinguished her.

She was very different in her appearance from Ellen Villiers, who, ever more beautiful than Nan, now looked more refined. It appeared as though some awful and past-away trouble had swept over her face and left its irredeemable traces behind it. Ellen's face seemed to say its owner had done with hope, but yet was content, as though she was old in youth, and patient at the most impatient time of life.

The expression of Nan's face was all womanly happiness and peace; that of Ellen's a compound of womanly peace and past sorrow.

Apparently they had been out visiting, for, entering, and the footman leaving the room with the air of having made it for the young ladies, Nan, or Annie, as we should call her, dropped upon a sofa, and seemed to enjoy, in an extraordinary manner for so young a girl, the luxury of being seated.

"Dear me, Nelly," she said, in a sweet, attractive voice; "I don't know what has come to me since we have been at Oaklands. I grow more lazy every day; and yet I never felt in better health! I used to be as lively as a kitten; but now I declare I lay about all day like a lazy old puss! What is the matter with me, Nelly?"

"Why should I know, Annie dear?" answered Ellen Villiers, with a sweet, sad smile. "But not much ails you, I think!"

"There—do come to me, and let me give you a kiss, there's a darling, for I feel too lazy to get up and reach you. There—now sit down, and tell me—have you heard from him this morning? I know you had a letter taken up to your room before breakfast."

"No," said Ellen, sadly. "Not from him!"

"Wait; he'll come to his senses, Nelly, dear, and love you better than ever; so don't look so sad and we'll have quite a gay wedding, and I'll be bridesmaid, and faint if that's the proper thing to do, though I have not had one of my fainting fits since the night of our arrival. Who is he? Tell me who he is? You said at school we never should have any secrets, and now you won't tell me who he is!"

"I will tell you," said Ellen; and there must have been a tone of reproach in the words, for Annie, who had laid back on the sofa as Nelly sat on the hassock near her, hurriedly sat up, put her arms round her friend's neck, and, kissing her heartily, said, "The fact is, I'm so happy myself I fancy everybody else must be so too. I won't say forgive me, for I know you do."

"Annie, dear," said Nelly, "he came and won my heart, and carried it away with him; so he was a thief, dear, and I won't give up his name, or, when you meet him, you might give him up—to the justice of your own indignation."

"Oh, I shall perhaps meet him?"

"Yes; that is," stammered Ellen, "you know

one may meet any one in the world, and so you may meet him."

"I know him, I would tell him he had deserted the best little woman in the universe Nelly—Ah! what's the matter with me?" Sweetheart Nan continued.

She had turned suddenly pale. Ellen caught up, and was running to the bell, when Annie called out, "Do not ring! I am better already."

And after the lapse of a few moments, and as her colour returned, she continued: "I really thought one of my faints had come over me. I'm much better. I have not had one of my attacks since the night we came home, and in your room—you remember?"

It would appear that it was now Ellen Villiers's turn to grow pale, for, as she answered, "I remember perfectly," her countenance was utterly pallid.

Then, suddenly breaking off the subject, Nelly continued, "Shall you go to the dahlia show on Friday?"

"Oh, yes!" Annie said, starting up. "Ha! I suppose Sir Edgar will be there, Annie?"

"Certainly, Nelly, if I'm there!"

"The county have married you to him already."

"Very kind of the county," Annie replied, laughing.

"Annie," Miss Villiers replied, earnestly, "I'm not much older than you, but I feel more aged. Tell me, now, do you love Sir Edgar Pomeroy?"

"No!"

"And yet, if he asks your hand, you will give it him?"

"Well, yes, Nelly; I think I will."

"Without loving him?"

"Yes; because I am sure I shall love him after I am his wife. And, besides, I think my father likes him!"

"But, think, Annie, it is for all your existence. Don't—don't be rash, in such a matter! You little know how terrible it is to learn the value of freedom, after we are hopelessly enchained!"

"You dear, old gravity!" continued Annie, smacking Ellen Villiers's face lightly; "my mother married my father without actually loving him, and theirs was a very happy match! And 'll tell you something, Nelly darling, if you won't laugh!"

"No; I'll be quite serious," replied the other young lady.

"Then, though I'm gay and plain-spoken, Nelly, somewhere in my heart I've got a sentimental corner."

"My darling, I know it. Only yourself could suppose that you are wanting in feeling."

"You see, dear Nelly, papa being so plain and homely, though he's the dearest and best father in the world, I am afraid if I really showed my own earnest nature that people would imagine I was assuming the great lady, because I'm a rich young woman; so half my plain-spokenness is only put on, to make people and myself at ease with one another. Do you understand?"

"Thoroughly. And what does the sentimental corner of your heart say?"

"Why, that, though I don't love Sir Edgar Pomeroy, my heart yearns towards him. His voice goes to my very soul. When he looks at me I seem as though I belonged to him. I fancy sometimes I have known him elsewhere; though I am sure, in all sober sense, that I never saw him before the morning after our arrival, and as he was carrying Lord Penton into the house."

Ellen Villiers started, and then asked, "Do you like Lord Penton?"

"No; he is a man I detest."

"Oh, no," said Ellen, as though with an endeavour to screen Lord Penton, "he is a very estimable man, though somewhat loose in his belief about women."

"Well, I have my likes and dislikes, Nelly, dear, as you know."

"And so you will accept Sir Edgar Pomeroy if he proposes to you?"

"Yes," replied Annie, slowly. "I know I shall grow to love him, though, at present, I do not; and I am sure my father is very partial to Edgar."

"Edgar!—you call him by his Christian name already?"

"Yes; he asked me to."

"Oh! then, Annie dear, if he is to come back, and you are to be my bride-maid"—here she smiled sadly—"either he must very soon return, or Edgar will have to wait a long, long while. Come in."

The last words were spoken in answer to a summons at the door, which being opened, Mrs. Helps appeared, her hands white from flour, and her countenance blanched with fright.

"Which," said she, referring to her hands, "a-making a suet pudding for the Squire, which the cook will not demean herself, she says, to such a puddig, saying it were beneath her, but the Squire insists, and that accounts for it; and I could not stop, for poachers have been in the park again; and though not my lord this time, and neither more nor less than a dog, which is neither here nor there, but laying dead in the scullery—and Kezia in a fit, and cold water down her back, which it's the only cure, together with ginger hot in beer, for she liked Rumpole'm, which the dog was named, miss—and this I say where will it end? if not somebody shot in the back, and p'raps two—and who knows who may be the victims? And though Lord Penton only shot in the arm, may be a vital part, like Rumpole'm, only a human being, and nothing less than murder."

Here Miss Villiers took Mrs. Helps in hand and out of about an acre of expressions obtained the information that the gamekeepers supposed poachers had been again in the park, and this he had shot a hound, who had elected Kezia, the housemaid, as his favourite.

Mrs. Helps at last got out of the room, Ellen fell into a deep reverie, which lasted a long time, and through which Sweetheart Nan watched her with a kind of amiable, doubtful watchfulness. At last she spoke.

"My dear, dear Nelly, how much for your thoughts?"

"They were worth little, Annie."

"You were thinking of the night of our coming."

"How do you know that, Annie Lemmings?"

"Simply because, whenever any reference is made to it you fall into a deep fit of musing. I grant you, it was very terrible; but no catastrophe was the result, and it is now long months since."

"Tell me; did you not hear the gun reports which alarmed the house?"

"No. As I have often told you, upon reaching Oaklands, and hearing from that chatterbox of a woman, Mrs. Helps, that my dear old friend and schoolfellow, Ellen Villiers, was in the house, or rather in the out-building attached to it, I told them to take me to you. When I reached your little bedroom your little lamp was burning, but you were not there. I told the good woman to leave me, and she did. All I can remember further is that I felt faint as I had once or twice before—you remember on one occasion at school—and I had only time to fall on the sofa before I became unconscious. When I knew myself again you were by my side, your clothes and hair quite wet, and you yourself cold and shivering. It was then about dawn."

"And all I can add to the tale," continued Ellen, "is, that I must have left my room in my sleep, and wandered in the woods; for it was on the point of daybreak when I awoke, and found myself lying quite a quarter of a mile from the house—lying, shivering, giddy, and wet to the skin from the rain which had fallen. Returning to my little room here, to my unspeakable astonishment, I found my old friend and schoolfellow, Annie Lemmings, senseless on the couch. I at once accounted for her presence, having heard from Lord Penton who was the purchaser of Oaklands, and remembering her school illness, I at once comprehended her condition. I called for assistance; and when you were recovered sufficiently to look about, you found yourself in your own house here, and whose happy little mistress you are."

"Nay, the tale don't end there, Nelly, dear. Add, that though my fainting on this occasion was not followed by the fever which came after it on the previous occasions, for some days I was weak and ill, and that you watched unceasingly beside my bed, except when you tended that of Lord Penton, for whom you wrote letters, and showed yourself the dear good friend you always are to everybody."

"You give me too much praise, Annie. I would not have gone to Lord Penton's bedside, had he not sent for me. But I knew the family affairs, and had been companion to his mother; and as he was unwilling to expose his business to a stranger, and as he could not write himself (he being wounded in the right arm), I consented to be his secretary. That is all, my dear Annie. When Lord Penton became convalescent, now five weeks since, and when he left Oaklands, there was an end of the matter."

"No; for I think Lord Penton was grateful to you during his illness, and I think, Nelly, darling, he loves you a little bit."

"And as a proof of it, Annie, he made an offer of his hand to you through your father!"

"Lord Penton proposed for me to dear papa?"

"Yes; he had the politeness to tell me so five minutes before he left. I was, and am, at a loss to guess his motive in thus speaking."

"Lord Penton proposed for me?" Annie said, though more to herself than her companion.

"Tush! Here is the Squire."

"'Tis too bad!" a voice here called out, and, one of the canaries opening the door, in lumbered the Squire. He had got a spade in his hand, which he had apparently forgotten; but tumbling over it as he entered the apartment, he became aware of its existence, and handed the machine over to the flunkey, who looked so surprised at the instrument, that he could not have appeared more amazed had it changed suddenly into a mangle.

"'Tis too bad, lasses!" he continued, going to his daughter, who had met him half-way, and kissing her. Then he broke off, stopped suddenly, looked at Annie, laughed lowly to himself, and then continued: "Lass thee kisse more dearly than ever thee did. Hey! 'tis sweet to be kissed by one's own pure daughter! But, nevertheless, 'tis hard to kill a man's dog for naught. I tell keepers to wink at poachers, for ah've been poor man myself, Miss Villiers, and ah pity poachers some o'ye times; but ah will not have a man's dogs killed by poachers. Hey! it makes a man's heart writhe to see 't poor dead dog, and 't wench Kezia, as loved the brute so. But ah've sent for doctor. Ah'll not have dogs shot as they shot Lord Penton on 't night I could home to Oaklands, ah'll 'ply to magistrate."

The Squire here sat down and began wiping his wet forehead on his shirt sleeves, but he desisted the moment his daughter approached, and began the same office with her handkerchief.

"You're a dear darling papa for being hurt at the dog being killed, and there's another kiss for you."

"Hey, lass, but you do kisse dearly since we've been at Oaklands! I think thee likest Oaklands."

"Indeed, dear papa, I never was so happy as now."

"And yet there be tears in these eyes!"

"Yes—but that is because I am so happy!"

"Yes, Oaklands be fine land, an' thee knowst the five acre down by the mill. 'Tis bestred land in Devon, an' beats our Yorkshire land to bits."

"'Twill give heaviest wat in market, and ah'll bet any man 'aught he likes to o' it. An' what hast thee lasses been to this fine good God's morning?"

He was an odd sight sitting in his high-lows and gaiters, and sun-faded, bottle green coat on the drawing-room chair. He was generally very careful to put away the more prominent signs of industry before he came into the "fine rooms," as he called them, at Oaklands; but the massacre of the dog, whether by poachers or not, it matters little here to say, had so irritated him that he had forgotten his condition, and he had printed

off a fine line of muddy foot-marks over the carpet and to the chair.

And yet somehow he was not out of place. On his countenance there was none of that stupidity to be too frequently associated with the agricultural face. He worked like a clod-hopper, and his dialect was that of a clod-hopper, but his heart was that of a gentleman; and as he wore his heart on his face, as do all men more or less disguised, he was a gentleman in goodly countenance. 'Tis true it was brown, and hard, and rough; but these qualities could not dim the bright cheerfulness of the eyes, the broad forehead like his daughter's, and the pleasant, well shaped mouth. A nature's gentleman cast into the sweating work-tough of the world, he had remained a gentleman in spite of all lowering influences, just as a diamond on a muck-heap is none the less a diamond and is but soiled on the exterior. It is always a diamond, and those who are learned in the quality of the jewel are not led astray by the place where they find it.

So with Squire Lemmings. People who knew him found out the gentleman, and did not care for the disguise which is ordinarily the appearance of the least elevated of Englishmen.

"Where have you been this morning, dear papa? We have been to the school, and called on three poor patients and paid a visit or so."

"That be right—quite right! Gie to the poor—o' us gie to the poor! Boot—boot not too much at a time, lass—not too much at a time!"

Here one of the caucuses—not he who had conveyed the spade, and who, in fact, had gone out into the park for a composing pipe to soothe him after the indignity—heralded his presence at the door with his knuckles; and being permitted to cast the light of his countenance over the Squire and the young ladies, he brought in a card on a silver salver, and which he held away from him in such a resentful and disgusted spirit that it might have been supposed it was something contagious—say the small-pox.

The Squire's big brown hands opened and shut as this supercilious, pale, yellow, and white vision approached his master with the air of being about to hit him. For we have said he could not endure these parti-coloured persons; but when he read the card he forgot the footman, and starting up went quickly towards the door.

Reaching the threshold, he turned, nodded his head, then jerked it at the footman, who went out with his eyebrows almost touching the roots of his powdered hair. Then coming back to where his daughter was standing, he said, "Lassie, 'tis him."

And kissing his daughter, he left the room and gave a hearty welcome to Sir Edgar Pomeroy, still in the saddle, and anxiously waiting for an answer to his card.

(To be continued in our next.)

Varieties.

WITH time and patience the mulberry-leaf becomes satin.

REAL WEALTH.—The only test of the increase of natural wealth is the possession of an increased quantity of useful things in the aggregate.

EDUCATION.—He that makes his son worthy of his esteem by giving him a liberal education, has a far better title to his obedience and duty than he that gives a large estate without it.

THREE WONDERS OF WOMEN.—First, at fifteen they wonder whom they shall take. Second, at twenty-five they wonder they are not taken. And third, at thirty-five they wonder whom they can find that will take them.

It is a singular fact that there are no less than seventeen landladies in Preston who are widows, and that there are only three landlords who are widowers.

The repeal of the auction-duty will enable young ladies to set themselves up to the highest bidder. Considerations of duty have hitherto restrained them, although they are assured by the Premier that the tax has been extensively evaded.

The following announcement was copied from an *affiche* attached to a post in front of a small house at the south-end of Sydney—"Man Gul In dun Yer," which may be interpreted, "Mangling done here." Surely the march of intellect cannot go beyond this.

The orier of the Court of Common Pleas, Dublin, has been dismissed. The sinner it seems, had been guilty of laughing; he laughed when he ought to have cried! This was construed into "contempt of court." So the court sent him off home, "laughing on the wrong side of his mouth."

DOMESTIC LIFE.—Pleasure is to women what the sun is to the flower; if moderately enjoyed, it beautifies, it refreshes, and it improves; if immoderately, it withers, it deteriorates, and destroys. But the duties of domestic life exercised, as they must be, in retirement, and calling forth all the sensibilities of the female, are, perhaps, as necessary to the full development of her charms, as the shade and shower are to the rose, confirming its beauty and increasing its fragrance.

APRIL FOOL.—"A correspondent" says,—"Having reason to believe that the origin of the term 'April fool' is not very generally known, and as many of your very numerous readers may wish to gratify their curiosity on the subject, I beg to refer them to the 1st chapter of the Book of Esther, and the 23rd and two following verses."

In China no fees are paid for the administration of justice. The judge, whose office costs him nothing and who has his salary stated, can require nothing of the parties at law, which empowers every poor man to prosecute his own rights, and frees him from being oppressed by the opulence of his adversary, who cannot be brought to do justly and reasonably because the other has no money.

CURE FOR THE "BLUES."—"If a man were oppressed and worn down with mental anxiety—if he were mourning or melancholy either from the loss of a friend or an indigestible dinner, I would

engage to cure him. I would put him on a donkey without a saddle or halter, and if he did not find himself by degrees drawn from a sense of his miseries, and worked up into a towering passion—getting off and belabouring the brute with his stick, and forgetting everything in this world but the obstinacy of the ass, and his own folly in attempting to ride one—he is a more quiet animal than I take him to be."

SAGACITY OF THE CAT.—Passing the back-window of a neighbor's house a short time since, I saw a favourite Tom cat seated on a table near the window, beside a narrow-necked cream-jug, containing milk; no person was in the kitchen. He was smelling the milk, and endeavored to reach it with his tongue, but could not; at last he inserted one of his fore-paws, and withdrew it, the fur saturated with milk; after he had licked it clean he dipped again, and kept repeating the process as long as I remained observing him, which I did for several minutes, and then left him to his employment, for I thought he had well deserved his reward by his ingenuity.

TRUE WISDOM IS CONCILIATORY.—It seemeth to me that whoever applies his self to the study of wisdom, in the hope of becoming one day capable of directing his fellow citizens, will not indulge but rather to a pains to subdue, whatever he finds in his temper turbulent and impetuous, knowing that enmity and danger are the attendants on force, while the path of persuasion is all security and good-will; for they who are compelled hate whoever compels them, supposing they have been injured; whereas we conciliate the affections of those we gain by persuasion while they consider it as a kindness to be applied to in such a manner. Therefore, it is only for those to employ force who possess strength without judgment; but the well-advised will have recourse to other means. Besides, he who carries his point by force hath need of many associates; but the man who can persuade, knows that he is himself sufficient for the purpose; neither can such a one be supposed forward to shed blood; for who is there would choose to destroy a fellow-creature rather than make a friend of him by mildness and persuasion?

THE DECLINE OF NATURE.—If aught upon earth can make us fully sensible of our own share in the decays wrought by time, it must be the sight of the aged and withered contemporary whom we had parted from young and blooming. We have been familiarised to our own decline, like the crustaceous animal to its growing shell, or the channel to its tide—we know that there is change but its flowing progression has mitigated its harshness—we know that different seasons have different hues, but our own varied tints have been graduated by no such imperceptible touches. The very slightest breath of conventional flattery upon the depths of our self-love suffices to persuade us that we still retain some portion of what was best in each. But the abrupt transition in witnessing the winter of another, where we last beheld spring, dispels at once the flattering illusion; placing before us the actual and the consummated, not the speculative or the gradual, of those dilapidations of the inevitable destroyer to which we are conscious of being equally liable; and for a moment ourselves, and our common nature, more than divide our commiseration with the object who has flashed upon us the unwelcome light.

Wit and Wisdom.

"MRS. GRIMES, lend me your tub." "Can't do it. All the hoops are off—it's full of suds; besides, I never had one—I washes in a barrel."

THERE is a man in New York who dances the polka with so quick a step, that his shadow is out of breath when he stops.

WHY is a young lady like a bill of exchange?—Because she ought to be settled as soon as she comes to maturity.

MARRIED at Barnstable, by the Rev. John Gates, Mr. John Post, to Miss Sophia Rails. If this match don't "make a fence" of the first quality, we should like to know what stuff will.

A widow said once to her daughter, "When you are of my age you will be dreaming of a husband." "Yes, mamma," replied the thoughtless little hoyse, "for a second time."

A LIVERPOOL furrier informs those ladies "who wish to have a really genuine article," that he will be happy to make them muffs, boas, &c., of "their own skins!"

A RETURNED son of St. Crispin, who had amassed considerable wealth, used to put the letters F.R.S. and C. after his name; he translated them thus:—"First Rate Shoemaker and Cobbler."

A PROVINCIAL contemporary is ungallant enough to say that the ladies—behold 'em!—are never in time except on the wedding-day, and then they wait up all right to prevent being too late in the morning.

An advertisement of cheap shoes and fancy articles, inserted in a certain newspaper, has the following *nota bene*:—"N.B. Ladies wishing those cheap shoes will do well to call soon, as they will not last long."

It is a maxim, that whatever bath no owner is vested by law in the sovereign; but this is hardly correct, for an infant left deserted, without an owner, on the step of a door, with a flannel waistcoat on, is vested in the flannel, without being vested in the sovereign.

A NEW TRANSLATION.—A rich old maiden lady who was notorious for her bad temper and for her perpetually scolding her servants, having died a short time since, the hatchment was put up against her house, under which was the following motto: "Requiescat in pace." The cook inquired of the coachman the meaning of these words. Coachee, proud of this appeal to his scholarship after powdering over them for a moment answered, "Oh, the motto in English is,—'Rest quiet, cat, in peace!'"

THE YELLOW DOG.—Dan Marble tells a good

story about the Yankee who lost his yellow dog. Approaching a wood-chopper by the wayside, the Yankee cries out—"Mister," says he, "have you seen a yellow dog agoin' along here, about a year, a year and a half, or two years old?" "Yes," replied the chopper, supposing the Yankee was quizzing him; "yes, I've seen a yellow dog going along here, about a year, a year and a half, or two years old. 'Twas about an hour, an hour and a half, or two hours ago; and you'll find him about a mile, a mile and a half, or two miles ahead; with a tail about an inch, an inch and a half, or two inches long."

THE IRISHMAN AND HIS HORSE.—One day, in the county of Limerick, a gentleman of humane feelings and religious principles saw a man lashing his horse at a most furious rate, and at the same time uttering oaths and curses at the poor animal with each application of the whip. "My good friend," said the gentleman, stepping up to him—"my good friend do you not know that it is not only very cruel to be lashing your horse in that way, but very absurd to be making use of these oaths to him; for the poor animal does not understand a single word of that sort of language?" "An' sure, then, yer honour, it's his own fault if he doesn't, for he hears enough of it every day."

A TAILOR'S SECRET.—Alphonse Karr, as clever a scribbler as any France possesses in these days, relates that he lately sent for his tailor to make him a coat out of a piece of cloth he had purchased. "Can't do it," said Snip, after measuring the cloth; "can't do it—there isn't stuff enough." Karr then sent for another tailor, who, after carefully measuring the material, undertook to make the coat. In due time the garment was delivered, and Karr struck himself into it. His first visit was to the tailor. "Well, sirrah," said he, "behold me in the coat from the very stuff you said was insufficient! You see that there was stuff enough after all!" "Very likely," said Snip, with imperturbable sang froid, "very likely; but the son of the tailor who made it is not so big as mine!"

THE CLYDE.

Oh, thou art beautiful, swift-rolling Clyde!
Oft have I strayed thy verdant banks along;
Oft in youth a spring my lusty limbs have piled
Thy limpid pools and sunlit waves among.
They murmured as they flowed with laughing tide,
Sweet as the music of a siren's song:
Those by-gone days, alas! were dear to me;
My heart's affections centred all in thee.

Oh! thou art beautiful when zephyrs blow,
And curl thy waves, while stars above thee gleam,
When graceful osiers, waving o'er thee low,
Reveal thy branches in thy crystal stream,
And dimple thy clear waters as they flow
With trembling circles silver'd by the beam
That steals from heaven to slumber on thy breast,
As if 'twould hush thy mimic waves to rest.

Farewell, sweet stream! I am no longer free
To rove thy banks beneath a burning sun.
Perchance I take a long, last leave of thee;
For youth's fleet hours, like golden dreams, are gone,
And manhood's sterner duties summon me
Into the world I gaze with loathing on!
Still beautiful as now, thy tide shall roll
When I am dead—a shrine without a soul!

FULL benefit of reduced duty obtained by purchasing
Horsman's Pure Tea; very choice at 3s 4d. & 4s
"High Standard" at 4s 4d. (formerly 4s 8d.), is the
strongest and most delicious imported. Agents in
every town supply it in packets.

FUNERALS.—A small brochure, recently published by the Necropolis Company upon the subject of interments, is well deserving perusal by all persons upon whom circumstances may have devolved the duty of making provision for the burial of the dead. It also explains their much approved and economical new system of conducting funerals.

It may be had, or will be sent by post, on application at the Company's Office, 2, Lancaster-place, Strand; 60, Abchurch-lane, E.C. 4; 1, Union-place, New Kent-road; 20, New-castle-street, Strand; and the Station, Westminster-road.

BRITANNIA THE GREAT THEATRE.
HIXTON, every evening at half-past six. A new and exciting drama, entitled THE WISHING GLEN; or, SPIRITS OF THE DEPARTED, in which will be reduced Professor Pepper's adaptation of Mr. Dwyer's wonderful Ghost Illusion, unexcelled at any other theatre in effect and scenery. Characters by the whole of the talent of the company, with Les Freres Conrad and Woodard. Conclude with THE DAUGHTER OF NIGHT.

**JOSHUA ROGERS'S
UNIVERSAL PRIZE SHILLING BOX OF
WATER COLOURS.** Patronised and used by the Royal Family, consists of a Mahogany Box containing ten Superfine Colours, and three extra fine domestic Colours. Camel Hair Brushes, with pretentious directions for use, some are genuine unless marked.

"Joshua Rogers, 13, Pavement, Finsbury-square, from 133, Bunhill-row," where they can be used, and of all booksellers, stationers, colourmen, and fancy repositories, &c.

Prize Ninety-six Box of Water Colours, contains the ten Colours, three Brushes, and directions for use, as selected by the Society of Arts. Sold as above.

Prize Ninety-six Box of Drawing Pencils, contains six Superior Pencils, India-rubber, and four Drawing Pins. Sold as above.

Original Penny Superfine Water Colours are not surpassed in quality by the colours of other painters, and are sold at one shilling each. The genuine are stamped "Joshua Rogers's Penny Colours, 13, Pavement, Finsbury-square, from 133, Bunhill-row." A list of them sent for a penny stamp. Sold as above.

A BONUS OF FIVE PER CENT FOR CASH

IMPORTANT TO WOOLLEN BUYERS.—JAMES PLATT and CO., 78, St. Martin's-lane, and 28, Cranbourne-street, W.C., return to cash buyers five per cent, or 1s. out of 20s. Country orders honestly, carefully, and promptly executed. Parcels, value five pounds, sent free to any part of the kingdom. Patterns sent free.

A BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION.—And clear skin, white teeth, healthy gums, sweet breath. LOCKYER'S Cooling Fragrant Lotion, and LOCKYER'S Orange Blossom Tooth Powder. Price 1s. 1jd. See that J. RANGER is on the stamp, all others are spurious.

JOZEAC'S OOPAHINE MEGE, successfully used in the Paris and London Hospitals, under the care of Messrs. Cullerier, Ribard, Lloyd, Poland, and Legros Clark (Lancet 6th Nov. 1857), effects a cure in an average of six days either in acute or chronic disease.—4s 6d per bottle, by post 5s 2d, at JOZEAC'S, French Chemist, 49, Haymarket, London.

DIABLOTTES.—An Italian Physician will forward the recipe of the above Aphrodisiac, so renowned on the Continent for its stimulating effects in impotency and weakness in the generative organs. Enclose stamped envelope and six penny stamps to Aphrodite, 55, London-road, S.

A GENTLEMAN having been cured of the results of youthful error and nervous disorders, will, from a sense of benevolence, send a copy of the prescription gratis on the receipt of two stamps. Address, R. D. Pag. 94, Holywell street, London, England.

LOOK TO YOUR TEETH.—Mr. FRANCOIS (late Jones), Surgeon-Dentist, continues to supply his celebrated ARTIFICIAL TEETH, on Vulcanized Elastic, in a Tooth, &c. &c. 2s. 6d. a set. These Teeth are more natural, comfortable and durable, than any yet produced, and are self-adhesive.
49, Fidd-street near King's-cross and Euston-square.
CONSULTATIONS FREE.

**BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, OR
CUGH LOZENGES.**
Coughs, bronchitis, hoarseness, colds, influenza, asthma, catarrh, any irritation or soreness of the throat, instantly relieved by Brown's Bronchial Troches. To public sakers and singers they are essential in clearing and giving strength to the voice. It is the following testimonial—

"I have never changed my mind respecting them from the first, excepting to think yet better of that which I began thinking well of."—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, N.Y.
Sold by NEWBERRY and SONS, 45, St. Paul's churchyard, London, and chemists generally. 1d. each. J. W. BROWN and SONS, Boston, Massachusetts, proprietors. London depot 205, High Holborn.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS, for indigestion, bile, sick headache, acidity, heartburn, flatulency, spasms, &c. Prepared only by JAMES COCKLE, 18, New Ormond-street, and to be had of all medicine vendors, in boxes, at 1s. 1jd.

KEATING'S PERSIAN INSECT DESTROYING POWDER for which a prize medal was awarded to the producer at the International Exhibition, 1862. This powder is of a harmless nature, but is unrivalled in destroying flies, bugs, cockroaches, beetles, moths in furs, and every other species of insects. Sold in packets, 1s., 2s., 6d., and 4s. 6d. each, or post free for 14s. or trouble sent for 36 postage stamps, by KEATING, 79, St. Paul's Church-yard.

INSECTICIDE-VICAT.—Patronised by the French Government, the most efficacious INSECT-KILLING POWDER. Warranted by twenty-first official reports from the French Academy of Medicine, the Board of Health, and the learned societies, not to contain an atom of poison, or any ingredient injurious to man, vermin, animals, plants, fruits, wool, &c., or, furs, though FATAL TO INSECTS. Sold by all respectable chemists, druggists, and florists, in apparatus and bottles at 6d., 1s., and 1s. 6d. each, with directions for use. Wholesale, 1, Little Carter lane, E.C.

To the Young Men of England who suffer from Nervous Debility Just Published.

THE CONFESSIONS AND EXPERIENCE OF AN INVALID: designed as a warning and a caution to others; supplying at the same time, the means of self-cure, by one who has cured himself, after undergoing the usual amount of Medical Imposition and Quackery. Single copies may be had (post-free) by sending a stamped addressed envelope to the author, ARTHUR DIXON, Esq., Hounslow, near London.

**BRODIE'S SPEED CURE.
BRODIE'S GOLD-COATED PILLS,** tasteless, free from mercury, are the safest and most speedy cure in all stages of secret diseases, and one day's dose will be sufficient to convince the most scrupulous of their reliability, and unending efficacy, and persons are not burdened with those consecutive changes generally resorted to by parties professing to cure these diseases. Boxes 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 7s. 6d. Post 3d. extra. 8, Hanway-street, Oxford-street. Stamps taken.

A BOOK FOR ALL.
Now ready, price 3d., by post 4d., thirty-two pages, in an elegant cover.

THE GOLDEN BOOK: a Guide to Health, Happiness, and Long Life.

"A most valuable little work, originating from a professional pen and containing a variety of practical instructions conveyed in simple language, suited for the comprehension of all classes of readers. Being perfectly inoffensive in its style it may be studied advantageously by the youth of both sexes."—Evening Paper.

Published by THOMAS WALTER, 4, Grafton-place, Euston-square and WILLIAM STEARNS, Amos-a-root, Paternoster-row.

Dr. Curtis on Marriage, Nervous Debility, spermatorrhoea, &c. with plates. Post free by the Author 12 stamps; mailed ends, 20.

MANHOOD; the CAUSE and CURE OF Premature Decline in Man, with plain Directions for Perfect Restoration to Health and Vigour, being a Medical Essay on the Treatment of Nervous and Physical Debility, originating in youth, from excess and errors; the Cure of Infectious Diseases without Mercury, and their Prevention by the Author's Prescription of his infallible Lotion, the result of twenty-five years' successful practice. By Dr. J. L. CURTIS, 15, Albemarle-street Piccadilly London.

"We feel no hesitation in saying there is no man of society by whom the book will not be found useful—whether such persons hold the relation of a parent, preceptor, or clergyman."—Sun.

"This work should be read by young and old."—United Service Gazette.

Sold also by Messrs. 59, Cornhill. At home from 10 till 6 & 11 till 8.

SAFE AND CERTAIN.—REES' COMPOUND

ESSENCE has in every case proved its decided superiority over every other preparation, in the effectual and speedy cure of a certain disorder in all its stages, requiring no alteration of regimen, except an abstinence from spirits while there is any heat or irritation. For debility and weakness, loss of power, the effects of youthful indiscretions, or other causes it has never failed in producing the most gratifying results. For weakness incidental to delicate females, it has been found the best remedy, sold by J. Stirling, chemist, 55, High-street, Whitechapel, London, at 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 10s., and 20s. each. J. S. will send it securely packed, with directions, and answers to any inquiries respecting it, to any part of the world, on receipt of a remittance.

"It can be had of Messrs. J. Stirling, 130, Oxford-street, Bury and Sons, Farringdon-street; and others. Ask for 'Rees' Essence'."

IN all disorders of the Stomach, use Clarkson's Compound Vegetable Stomachic Pills, prepared and sold only by the proprietor, T. Clarkson, patent medicine vendor, druggist and publisher, Stamp-office, Shildon, Durham, and sent in boxes at 7d., 1s. 1jd., and 2s. 9d. each; and at free by post to any part of the United Kingdom, on the receipt of 9d., 1s. 3d., and 2s. 6d. Observe the address—

CLARKSON, Stamp-office, Shildon, Durham.

D. WATSON (of the Lock Hospital) has just published his new Essay.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN DOCTOR.—With simple rules and remedies for the "self cure" of debility, secret disorders, marriage impediments, and other infirmities which can be privately cured by the sufferer himself in a short time, and at a trifling outlay. Sent on receipt of two stamps by Dr. WATSON, F.R.S., No. 77, Alfred-place, Bedford-square, London.

Just published, post-free for two stamps.

THE PRIVATE MEDICAL ADVISER.

Private rules and remedies for the Self-cure of Secret Diseases, Nervousness, Loss of Memory, Tremblings, Palpitation of the Heart, Pimples, Scoury, Scrofula, &c. Disease cured in a few days; seminal weakness in six weeks.—Address, Dr. MILLAR, No. 7, Carleton-street, Fitzroy-square, London, W.

GOUT and RHEUMATISM.—The excruciating pain of gout or rheumatism is quickly relieved and cured in a few days by that celebrated Medicine, BLAIR'S GOUT and RHEUMATIC PILLS.

They require no restraint of diet or confinement during their use, and are certain to prevent the disease attacking any vit part.

Sold at 1s. 1d. and 2s. 9d. per box by all medicine vendors.

NERVOUS DEBILITY VERSUS HEALTH.

A single copy of a new medical work, by an eminent medical man, for the self cure of debility, indigestion, blushing weakness, &c. Free to any address on receipt of a stamp to pay postage.

Address, Secretary, Institute of Anatomy, Birmingham.

NERVOUS DEBILITY; ITS CAUSE AND CURE. A Guide to the Cure of Nervousness, Low Spirits, Loss of Nervous Power, and Indigestion. By DR. SMITH. The Book will be sent post-free for two stamps direct from the Author's residence, 8, Burton-crescent, London, W.C.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

PRIVATE MEDICAL ADVICE. Dr. FEED, 16, King-street, Holborn, London, may be consulted in all private and confidential cases arising from injurious habits, &c. Female complaints treated in a confidential and particular manner. Letters promptly replied to. Hours, 10 a.m. till p.m.

FELIX SULTANA'S OASSETTE, an undying perfume for the pocket, 1s. post-free.
FELIX SULTANA'S Beautiful Golden Cassette, which unceasingly emits a delightful fragrance, 2s. post-free.
FELIX SULTANA'S New Perfume, "Amor Sully," ethereal and delicious, 1s. 6d. per bottle. Case of three, 4s. 6d. Free to any railway station for six extra stamps.
FELIX SULTANA, royal perfumer, 23, Poultry, London.

FELIX SULTANA'S CELEBRATED LAVENDER WATER—England's own perfume, unobscuredly fragrant, 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. per bottle. Cases containing six bottles, 5s. and 10s. **FELIX SULTANA**, royal perfumer, 23 and 24, Poultry, City, London.

RIMMEL'S PERFUME FOUNTAIN as used in Princess Alexandra's bridal boudoir, forms an elegant adjunct to the drawing-room, hall-room, supper-table, &c. Price from 2s. 10s.

NOTHING IMPOSSIBLE—The Greatest and most Useful Invention of the day, **AGUA AMARELLA**.—Messrs. JOHN GOSNELL and CO., Three King-court, Lombard-street, London, Perfumers to her Majesty, respectfully offer to the public this truly marvellous fluid, which gradually restores the human hair to its pristine hue—no matter at what age. The Agua Amarella has none of the properties of dyes; it, on the contrary, is beneficial to the system, and when the hair is once restored, one application per month will keep it in perfect colour. One bottle, price one guinea, will suffice, half bottles, 10s. 6d.

MUSIC EXTRAORDINARY.—**ROLA'S** ART OF LEARNING the PIANO, with brilliant touch and "caveat" phrasing, in an incredible short time. "I look upon the system," writes the Rev. Mr. Glegg, "as a general, as the commencement of the world's a witness." And just published, 5s. post-free. May be had of the Author only, 10, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury. Private lessons apply personally.

PEARSON'S IRONSIDES POLKA, dedicated to JOHN BROWN, Esq., Mayor of Sheffield. 2s. 6d. **J. WELLS**, London.

PIANOFORTES.—International Exhibition. —Jury Award, Class 16, "Honourable Mention, MOORE and MOORE, JOHN and HENRY, for a Good and Cheap Piano." Pianofortes Extraordinary, rare excellence and purity of tone, combined with Cheapness. Prices from fifteen guineas. First-class Pianos for hire, with easy terms of purchase.—Warehouses 104, Bishopsgate-street Within. Carriage free.

HARMONIUMS.—**BURRAGE'S** 5-stop HARMONIUMS in polished mahogany case, spiral columns, full compass, organ tones, as manufactured on the premises, either suitable for churches or drawing-rooms, price 7 guineas. Harmoniums from 2s. 6d. Dealers supplied. 3, Woodland-place, Kentish-town.

ENGLISH CONCERTINAS, 48 notes, full compass, double action, well-tuned, in case, 40s. Superior, 60s. The same as formerly sold at 15 guineas. To be had at T. PROWSE'S Music Factory, 15, Hanway-street, Oxford-street, W. All orders must be accompanied by a post-office order or remittance to THOMAS PROWSE.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS for the Million, of every description, the best and cheapest in the world. All warranted, and carriage free. Bells supplied at wholesale prices. Music to suit any kind of band. Extensive prices, and testimonials post-free. At J. MOORE'S, Brixton-road, Hammersfield. Pianofortes and harmoniums by all the best makers.

PALMER and SUTTON'S ONE GUINEA LEDGER, of good hand-made paper, and strongly bound in blue or rough sheep, size 15 inches by ten, 960 pages; day book 16 inches by 7, 960 pages, similar binding, 10s. 6d. **PALMER and SUTTON**, Wholesale and Retail Stationers, 34 and 36, Crutched-friars, Mark-lane, and 918, Tottenham-court-road.

SEA—FELLOWS & CO., SHIP BROKERS, 127, Fenchurch-street, E.C., have vacancies for two first-class Apprentices in an A 1 Clipper Indian, 1,500 tons, bound to Bombay and China. Moderate premium required, and returned in wages. They will be taught navigation, and live apart from the crew. Apprentices also without premium for healthy voyages. A vacancy for a third officer.

SEA—Wanted, for an A 1 clipper ship, 2,000 tons (London owned), TWO MIDSHIPMEN; also Three first-class Apprentices for another fine clipper, moderate premium. Vacancies for strong youths, without premium. For particulars apply to Devonshire and Co., 81, Gracechurch street, City. Assisted passages granted.

SEA—Third Officers, Midshipmen, and Cadet Apprentices Wanted in first-class clipper ships, owned by eminent London Firms. For particulars apply to **SIMMONDS and CO.**, 38, Saint-Mary-at-Hill, Eastcheap, E.C.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.—Read the 6d. book, **THE WONDERS OF THE GOLD DIGGINGS OF BRITISH COLUMBIA**, by a Successful Digger, who shows how any person can always get from 20s. to 45s. a day, at a trifling outlay. DEAN and CO., London, and all booksellers or post-free for 7 stamps from Mr. Jones, publisher, Barnstable, Devon.

AGENTS WANTED in every City and Town in the United Kingdom, to sell **GRAY'S PATENT CLOTHES WRINGER**. Price, 17s. 6d. Liberal discount made to retailers, and exclusive agencies arranged for. **BUTWICK and CO.**, sole manufacturers, 67, Blackman-street, Borough, London, S.E.

IMMEDIATE CASH PRIVATELY ADVANCED. To Tradesmen and others, in sums of £20 to £500, repayable as agreed upon, on personal security, furniture, without removal, and deposit of deeds. Apply to Mr. MILLER, 18, Queen-street, City. Advances made in any amount on freehold and leasehold property, reversions, &c., at a moderate rate of interest.

FOR FAMILY ARMS or ORIST, send name and county to **CULLETON'S** Heraldic Library. Plain sketch, 3s. 6d.; in Heraldic colours, 7s. 6d. Arms, crest, and motto, beautifully painted in rich colours, 12s. No charge for engraving dies, with crest, motto, or address, if an order is given for a cream of paper and 500 envelopes to match, at 2s. 1s. stamped free of charge. Coloured crests and monograms for albums, 1s. per foot. T. CULLETON, Seal Engraver, 25, Cranbourne-street, corner of St. Martin's-lane, W.C.

VISITING CARDS.—A Copper-plate engraved in any style, and 50 best cards printed for 2s. post-free. Wedding Cards—50 each for lady and gentleman, 50 embossed envelopes, with maiden name printed on the flap, 12s. 6d. post-free. T. CULLETON, Seal Engraver, 25, Cranbourne-street, corner of St. Martin's-lane, W.C.

MOTHERS, READ THIS! **MRS. WINSLOW'S** SOOTHING SYRUP is the prescription of one of the most eminent female physicians and nurses in America; it has been long in use, and is now sold in this country. It is pleasant to take, and safe in all cases. It soothes the child and gives it rest, softens the gums, will allay all pains, relieve wind, and regulate the bowels, and is the best remedy known for dysentery, or diarrhea, whether it arises from teething or any other cause. Price 1s. 1d. See the facsimile of CURTIS and PERKINS' New York and London, on the outside wrapper. Sold by NEWBERRY and SON 45, St. Paul's-churchyard, London, and chemists generally. London depot, 205, High Holborn.

MADAME RACHEL'S COSTLY ARABINA GEMS OF THE SEASON comprise the Royal Bridal Toilette, Sultana's Arabian Perfumed Bath, the Toilette Cabinet of Beauty, and all that can enhance to preserve the charms of Woman's Youth and Beauty, Grace and Elegance. 47A, New Bond-street. **BEAUTIFUL FOR EVER**, a Book of Beauty, price 2s. 6d.

WHOOPIING COUGH AND EVERY OTHER DESCRIPTION OF COUGH. **SWEDDY RELIEF AND CERTAIN CURE!** One trial only required to move the efficacy of this valuable remedy. To be obtained of all respectable chemists and druggists in the Kingdom. Price (with directions for use) 7s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. per bottle, or sent direct from the proprietors for 22 postage stamps. Mr. F. MARSHALL and CO., proprietors, 8, Midway-villas, Midway-road, London, N.

SUMMER SILKS FOR 1863. STRIPED, CHECKED, and FIGURED. From 2s. 6d. to 2s. 6d.

SUMMER DRESSES FOR 1863. MOHAIR, MUSLINS, GRENADES. From 6s. 9d. to 40s.

SUMMER SKIRTINGS FOR 1863. ALL THE NEW PATTERNS and COLOURS. From 1s. 6d. the Wide Width.

SUMMER SHAWLS FOR 1863. GRENADES, LLAMAS, FAIRLEY, &c. From 12s. 9d. to 50s.

SUMMER MANTLES FOR 1863. PARISIAN STYLES and MATERIALS. From 6s. 9d. to 25s.

SUMMER BONNETS FOR 1863. NOVELTIES DAILY. From 15s. 6d. to 60s.

SUMMER SUNSHADES FOR 1863. PAGODAS and OTHER SHAPES. From 2s. 6d. to 30s.

SUMMER RIBBONS FOR 1863. IN EVERY STYLE and COLOUR. ALL WIDTHS TO MATCH. Cut Lengths at Wholesale Prices.

D. LONSDALE AND CO. PATTERNS POST-FREE. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRAPERS, 29, 30, and 31, ALDINGATE E. Close to Fenchurch-street Turnpike.

CLOSE OF THE SEASON—SILKS HALF PRICE—In consequence of the advanced state of the season, and the general depression in the Foreign Silk Markets, **NICHOLSON and AMOTT** have just concluded the purchase of several thousand pounds worth of Silks, Dresses, Shawls, Mantles, and French Fancy Goods, at extremely low prices, which are now being sold at about half the original cost of production. Fancy Silks, originally 3s. 6d. per yard, now 1s. 11d. Rich Chenille Silks, worth 5s. 6d., now 3s. 6d. per yard. Rich Glaze Silks, new colours, worth 6s. 6d., now 2s. 11d. per yard. Magnificent Moire Antiques, originally 5 guineas, for 2s. 18s. 6d. Rich Pompadour, worth 7 guineas, reduced to 2s. 18s. 6d. Several Hundred Pieces of durable Black Silks, usually sold at 3s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 5s. 6d. per yard, may now be had at 2s. 3s. 3d., 3s. 3d., and 4s. 4d. per yard. To secure a reply, and the despatch of patterns the same day, it is positively necessary that all letters be addressed to the Crystal Warehouse.

NICHOLSON and AMOTT, CRYSTAL WAREHOUSES, 61 and 62, ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD.

CLOSE OF THE SEASON—MANTLES HALF PRICE—New French Mantles in Glaze Silk, during the Season 3s. 6d., now reduced to 2s. 11s. 6d. Green-tinted Bernina Mantles, worth 5s. 6d., now selling at 3s. 9d. Tweed and Waterproof Mantles, usually sold at 30s., now to be had at 18s. 9d. Several Hundred French Moire's, in Silk and Green, originally 3 and 4 guineas, are now selling at 2 and 3 guineas each.

CLOSE OF THE SEASON—SHAWLS HALF PRICE—Shawls during the Season 1s. 9d., now 9s. 11d. Rich French Shawls, worth 1 guinea, now 14s. 9d. Lyons and 4 Paisley Woven Long Shawls, usually sold at 1s. 9d. and 1s. 6d., are now marked 2s. 1s. 6d. and 2s. 1s. 6d.

CLOSE OF THE SEASON—FANCY GOODS HALF PRICE—Several large lots of Ribbons, Laces, Gloves, Hosiery, &c. at extremely low prices.

CLOSE OF THE SEASON—DRESSES HALF PRICE—Genuine Mohairs, worth 5s. 6d. for 3s. 4d. 12 yards. Norwich Tamatores, originally 3s. 11d., now selling at 4s. 4d. 12 yards.

The New Zebeline, worth 1s. 11d., now reduced to 6s. 12 yards. Rich Crystalline Dresses, usually 12s. 9d., now 8s. 6d. 12 yards. Splendid Washing Gowns, 10s. 12 yards. Rich French Materials, originally 1s. 9d. and 1s. 6d., now selling at 1s. 9d. and 1s. 6d. 500 pieces of Double Black Barges, 6d. per yard, worth 10d. To ensure a reply and the despatch of patterns the same day, it is positively necessary that all letters be addressed to the Crystal Warehouse.

NICHOLSON and AMOTT, CRYSTAL WAREHOUSES, 61 and 62, ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD.

GENTLEMEN WHO DON'T RUN TAILORS' BILLS

WILL find the economy of Cash Payments by giving their orders to **E. BENJAMIN**, Merchant Tailor, 74, Regent-street, W. The 1s. and 1s. 6d. Trousers. The Two Guinea Dress and Frock Coat. The Guinea Dress Trousers. The Half-guinea Waistcoat. N.B.—A Perfect Fit guaranteed.

KENSINGTON OVER-COATS, One Pound; **KENSINGTON CHEVROT SUITS, Two Guineas;** **KENSINGTON TROUSERS and VESTS, alike, one Guinea.** Each of these three leading articles sent carriage free upon receipt of a Post-office order for the amount. Patterns and directions for self-measurement sent post-free upon application to **A. LYNES**, Everybody's Tailor, corner of Holywell-lane, Shoreditch, N.E.; and at 62, Whitechapel-road.

SUMS OF £50 to £500 to LEND to Tradesmen and Householders on easy terms, at a day's notice. No bill of sale, securities, or other security required. Every facility without reference to Loans-office routine. Apply to Mr. RICHARDS, 2, Adelaide-place, London-bridge (first floor). No preliminary fees or charges under any pretence. London District only.

LONDON GENERAL ADVERTISING COM-PANT.—Office, 35, Godfrey-street, Chelsea. Managing Director, Mr. J. WOOD. List of Stations forwarded on application. Contracts per Week, Month, Quarter or Year. The Best Stations in the Metropolis. Note the Address—35, Godfrey-street, Chelsea.

THE LITTLE MODELLER—How to make a Model Race-course, A Wreck Ashore, Model Farm, Windsor Castle, a Cardboard Village, and a Model Railway. 250 Engravings. Post-free for seven stamps. **THE MARIONETTE THEATRE**—Punch's Show and 22 Magic Marionettes. Post-free for four stamps. **THE MAGIC TOY MAKER**. How to Make and Work the Dancing Figure. 16 Engravings. Post-free for five stamps. H. G. CLARKE and CO., 25, Strand.

NOTICE TO INVENTORS OFFICE FOR PATENTS, 4, TRAFALGAR-SQUARE, CHARGING-CROSS. Print instructions (gratis) as to the COST OF PATENTS for Great Britain or foreign countries. Advice and assistance in disposing of or working inventions. Apply personally or by letter to Messrs. PRINCE, HAMMOND and FRINCE, Patent Office, 4, Trafalgar-square, Charing-cross, W.C.

INVENTORS ASSISTED in Securing, Carrying Out, and Disposing of their Inventions.—Apply to Messrs. B. BROWN and CO., British and Foreign Patent Office, 40, King William-street, London-bridge, a Pamphlet gratis, on Cost of Patents, may be had on application.

GARDEN ROSE, from 3s. 6d. per foot. — Gas Tubing, Mackintosh Sheet, Coats, Halls, Whips, and all Articles in Gutta Serena may be had at the works, 257, Tottenham-court-road, between Great Russell-street and Bedford-street. Established 1847. J. BARNARD, Proprietor. Tanks Lined. Old Gutta Serena bought. Felt for Roofing.

THE BEST and only "PRIZE-MEDAL" CORN-FLOUR is "MAIZENA." It was also reported by the Jury (Class 3, Sec. A) "EXCEEDINGLY EXCELLENT FOR FOOD." The "Times" says—"It possesses the MOST FAVORABLE properties of the Indian Corn."—One trial will show its value. For sale everywhere at 6d. per lb.

BENNETT'S WATCHES, 65 and 64, Cheap-side, in gold and silver, in great variety, of every construction and price, from three to sixty guineas. Every watch skillfully examined, and its correct performance guaranteed. Free and safe per post. Money orders to JOHN BENNETT, Watch Manufacturer, 65 and 64, Cheap-side.

CLOCKS, ONE SHILLING. The Everlasting, 1s. 6d., 2s., 3s., 4s., 5s. Packed 6d. extra. Wholesale, at FEECH and CO.'s Manufactory, 380 Oxford-street, W. Agents Wanted, stamps to reply. Night Lamp Clocks, 1s. 6d.

LENSES FOR CONSTRUCTING MICRO-SCOPES—Complete set, showing Animals, with instructions for fixing, post-free, fifty-four stamps. For Telescope showing several volumes of scarce French works, by the Marquis de Sade, Piron, De Farnay, Murebeau, Paul de Kock, &c. Catalogue free for two stamps. **FREDERICK J. COX**, Optician, 23, Skinner-street, London, E.C.

HALF-CROWN PORTRAITS on PAPER.—Album Portraits, 3 for 4s. 10s. per dozen. Photographs and Drawings carefully copied for Albums.—W. HOBART, Photographer, 419, Oxford-street, nearly opposite Hanway-street.

STEREOSCOPIC SLIDES, from Life, 3s. each; Academy Photographs, 2s. per dozen. Descriptive catalogues of a large assortment of choice unique, and erotic Photographs, Slides, Prints, Facets, &c., sent post-free for two stamps. Several volumes of scarce French works, by the Marquis de Sade, Piron, De Farnay, Murebeau, Paul de Kock, &c. Catalogue free for two stamps. **LONDON: DELPHINIQUE and CO., Booksellers and Photographers, Kentish-town, N.W.**

FURNISH YOUR HOUSE with the best articles at DEANE'S Ironmongery and Furnishing Warehouse. Established A.D. 1700. A Priced Furnishing List free by post.—DEANE and CO., (opening to the Monument), London-bridge.

HATS! HATS! HATS!—The best and cheapest in London are to be had at Davies's Noted Warehouse, 206, Strand, west side of St. Clement's Church. Excellent Paris Silk Hats for ordinary wear, 3s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. Superior ditto for best wear, 5s. 6d. and 6s. 6d.

PERRING'S PATENT LIGHT VENTI-LATED HATS, 12s.; seconds, 10s. Every variety of tweed and felt hats and caps. 85, Strand, and 251, Regent-street.

NO. 49, CRAWFORD STREET, CORNER OF SEYMOUR PLACE, WALKER'S HALF GUINEA HATS are better than ever. Felt Hats in every variety for shipping.

CITY HAT COMPANY, 109, 110, SHOE-LANE, NINE DOORS from FLEET-STREET. HATS AT WHOLESALE PRICES. The three leading are 8s. 6d., 6s. 6d., and 5s. City Hat Company, 109 and 110, Shoe-lane.

CYMR DROS BYTH, JONES and COMPANY, 73, LONG-ACRE, four doors from Drury-lane. OUR EIGHT AND SIXPENNY HATS are better than ever. THE HALF-GUINEA AND TWO VE AND SIXPENNY HATS are unequalled.

SKINNER'S CLOTHING, The Cheapest in London. 18, Aldgate High-street, City, and 55, High-street, Notting-hill, W. Noted for Juvenile Clothing.

BLACK GLAZE SILKS, of PONSO'S Cele-brated Make—warranted not to cut—24 inches wide—good quality, at 3s. 6d. Extra super ditto, at 2s. 11d. Patterns by post. **PORTOUS and GREGGON**, South London Drapery Warehouse, 17, 18, and 19, Bedford-row, Watlington.

"EXCELSIOR DOUBLE THREAD." SEWING and EMBROIDERING MACHINES with stands, &c., complete, from 2s. 6d., the best and simplest in the world. **WRIGHT and MANN**, 122, Holborn-hill, E.C., and Clipping Works, Ipswich.

W. F. THOMAS & CO'S PATENT SEWING MACHINES—PRIZE MEDAL.—Illustrated Catalogues and specimens of the work of these celebrated machines (which is both sides and skin) may be obtained at Regent Circus, Oxford-street; and 68, Newgate-street, London.

THE BOOT CLOSERS'S MACHINE. (WITH ROWE'S PATENT DRIVER). No. 2 £10 No. 16 £12 The work from this Machine is the MOST SOLID and the STITCH MORE BEAUTIFUL than produced by any other. To be seen in operation at the WHOLESALE SEWING MACHINE WAREHOUSE, 34A, Brewer-street, Regent-street. P.S.—Samples of Work free on application.

FOR GUTTA PERCHA and INDIA RUBBER GOODS of every description, go to BENSON & CO., Tottenham-court-road, FOUR DOORS FROM OXFORD STREET. Borden House, half inch, 3d. per foot. All goods 25 per cent. cheaper than any other house in the trade.

IF YOU WANT WARM and COMFORTABLE FEET, PURCHASE E. and J. DICK'S GUTTA PERCHA BOOTS and SHOES. Especially manufactured for winter wear. **SIGN OF THE LIFE BUOY.** Ladies' Elastic Side and Side-laced Boots, 4s. 6d. and 7s. 6d. Gentlemen's Elastic Side Boots, 5s. to 11s. 123 High-street Whitechapel, and 176, Queen-street, Finsbury.

TEETH (by Her Majesty's Letters Patent) of the best quality, and without springs, supplied by Messrs. BOND, the old-established Dentists, 4, Holles-street, Cavendish-square, and 4, Broad-street-buildings, City. On pure gold plate, the upper or lower set, 25s. on vulcanized India-rubber soft gums, from 2s. 6d. a tooth; a set, 12s. 10s.; stopping, 2s. 6d. Unless perfect satisfaction be given, no charge made. Attendance at 173 North-street, Brighton.

A. MALLARD'S SULPHUR SOAP and SULPHUR CREAM for ordinary toilette purposes and Berge Sulphur Cream for Bath, entirely free from any unpleasant odor, may be called the benefactor of the skin, as they soften it, preserve it from any eruptions, and influence of the atmosphere, and have the most successful effect in curing cutaneous affections and rheumatism. They are highly patronized and strongly recommended and prescribed by the most eminent physicians and surgeons of London and Paris. See prospectuses and testimonials, which may be had on application at the Central Depot, 5, Regent-street, Coventry-street, London, and of all respectable chemists.

THE BEST REMEDY FOR INDIGESTION. **NORTON'S CAMOMILE PILLS.** Sold by All Medicine Vendors.

BATCHELOR'S INSTANTANEOUS COLUMBIAN HAIR DYE.—The very best Dye to be had. Dyes Brown and Black. Each Case guaranteed to give satisfaction, or the money returned for any unused part by the Sole Wholesale Agents, **R. HOYDEN & SONS**, London. To be had of all Hairdressers, price 4s. 6d., 7s., and 12s. per Case.

OLDRIDGE'S BALM OF COLUMBIA is the best and only remedy ever discovered for preserving strength, beautifying, or restoring the Hair, Whiskers, or Moustaches, and preventing them turning grey. Sold in bottles, 2s. 6d., 6s., and 12s. by C. and A. OLDRIDGE, 22, Wellington-street Strand, London, W.C. and a 110 Chemists and Perfumers.

NEVER DESPAIR!—CAMERON'S BALM of JAMAICA speedily and effectually produces WHISKERS, Moustaches, and Eyebrows; promptly checks greyness or falling off. Sold in bottles, at 2s., 6s., and 12s. Sole London Agents—Butler and Crisp, 4, Cheap-side; Bangor and Co., 120, Oxford-street; Imrie, 430, Strand; Sutton and Co., 10, Bow Churchyard. Sample bottles forwarded on receipt of stamps, from the Manufactory, 13 Tavistock-street, Covent-garden.

SPANISH FLY is the acting ingredient in **ALEX. ROSS'S CANTHARIDES OIL**, which produces vesicles, stops the hair from falling off, and covers bald places upon the head. 3s. 6d. or 54 stamps. 248, High Holborn, London.

WOLFE'S SCHIEDAM SCHNAPPS. This superlative cordial should be in every family. The purest medicinal gin known. A DIURETIC, TONIC, and ANTI-SEPTIC BEVERAGE. For sale by most retailers, and in cases by **MARSHALL F. BENTON**, Sole Importer, 10, Rood-lane.

KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY & COGNAC BRANDY.—This celebrated OLD IRISH WHISKY reveals the finest French Brandy. It is pure, mild, mellow, delicious, and very wholesome. Sold in bottles, 3s. 6d. at the retail houses in London by the Agents in the principal towns of England; or wholesale at 4, Great Windmill-street, W. Reserve the red seal, pink label, and cork, branded "Kinahan's LL Whisky."

FRENCH WINE BOTTLES, Soda-water Bottles, Confectioners' Bottles, Drug, Dispensing and Cacao Oil Bottles, Wine, Ale, and Porter Bottles, &c. **CALDER GLASS BOTTLE COMPANY**, Camelford; Free Trade Wharf, Ratcliff; and 61, King William-street, E.C. The Patent Stopped Bottles of all kinds.

BOTTLED IRISH STOUT, 2s. 6d. per doz., Imperial Pint. The celebrated bottled Irish COOPER delivered free to any part of London. **J. HAZARD**, Circular Vanite, St. Paul's Churchyard, E.C. Not less than three dozen supplied.

SHEPPARD'S Cheese, Butter, Bacon, and Hams in perfection. Danish Hams, 7d.; New York, 8d.; Westphalia, 8d.; good Butter, 1s. per pound. Family Cheese from 6d. Sultans in fine condition. Russian Ox-tongues reduced 10s. 6d. per dozen. **T. SHEPPARD**, Provision Merchant, 88, Borough, S.E., near the London-bridge Railway.

FOR GOOD CHEAP PROVISIONS Go to E. LEPTWICH'S, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL CHEESEMONGER, 136 and 137, High-street, Borough, Opposite St. George's Church. THE LARGEST, CHEAPEST, AND BEST HOUSE IN LONDON. A large stock of butter, cheese, and hams always in hand suitable for hotel-keepers, families, and others.

BRAGGS CHARCOAL BISCUITS from Pure Vegetable Carbon, giving speedy relief in cases of Indigestion, Flatulency, Acidity, Heartburn, Bile, &c. See report in "Lancet," Aug. 30, 1862. Sold in tins, 1s., 2s., 4s., and 6s. each, by J. L. BRAGG, Sole Manufacturer, 2, Wigmore-street. Also by Bangor, 150, Oxford-street; Stevens 112, Cheap-side; Hancock, 128, Fleet-street; Tasker, 21, Upper-street, Islington; Midwell, 120, High-street, Notting-hill; and Lamborough, 113, Holborn-hill and through all Chemists.

GENUINE FLOUR FOR FAMILY USE. The Best in London. Whites, for Pastry, 4s. 6d. per bushel (64 lbs.) Households (recommended) 4s. 6d. do. Seconds, for Bread, 4s. 6d. do. Scotch Oatmeal, White, 5s. 6d. do. Delivered free to the door, cash. **J. LEMMER and CO., Family Millers**, 151, Bishopsgate-street, and High-road, Tottenham.

STEAM BREAD BAKERY, 18, Westbourne-grove, Bayswater.—**NORRIS BROTHERS**, are now prepared to supply families, either through their regular tradesmen, or if preferred, direct from the bakery, with Best and Household BREAD, made entirely by machinery, from flour manufactured under their immediate superintendence, at their mills at Watford and Borehamstead.

PURE FLOUR. **W. and T. G. LITTLEBOY, Crowmarsh** Mills, Wallingford, supply Families in all parts of London with their celebrated Flour direct from the Mills. One peck (14lbs) or upwards delivered carriage free. Whites, for pastry and fancy bread, 9s. 6d. per bushel (56lbs); Households, for bread-making, 9s.; seconds, 8s. 6d.; Wheaton Meal, for brown bread, 8s. 6d. Best Oatmeal, direct from Scotland. Every description of Corn at Mark-lane prices. Terms, cash. London Depot, 288, Oxford-street, W.

FLOUR, FREE FROM ADULTERATION. To any part of London (not less than 14 lbs.), Carriage Free. Whites, for pastry, at per bushel, 5s. 10s. 6d. Households, recommended for Bread-making, 9s.; seconds, 8s. 6d.; Meal, for brown bread, 8s. 6d. Address, **HOBBS, LILL and CATCHPOOL**, Ballford Mill, Wilham, Essex; or Goswell-road, City-road, E.C.

GLENFIELD PATENT STARCH, USED IN THE ROYAL LAUNDRY, AND AWARDED THE PRIZE MEDAL FOR ITS SUPERIORITY. Sold by all Grocers, Chandlers, Oilmen, &c., &c.

E P P S S O O O A commonly called **Eppe's Homoeopathic Cocoa**, is a most DESIRABLE BREAKFAST BEVERAGE.

LACHEN ISLANDICUS, or IOELAND MOSS COCOA, manufactured by DUNN and HERWET, London. Strongly recommended by the faculty in all cases of debility, indigestion, consumption, and all pulmonary and chest diseases. See testimonials of Dr. Hassel, Dr. Normandy, and others. To be had everywhere, at 1s. 4d. per lb.

BRYANT and MAY'S PATENT SAFETY MATCH. Ignites only on the box. Whitechapel-road, London, E. Protection from Fire.

THE CHINESE and EAST INDIA TEA COMPANY, 3, Minchington-lane, E.C.—This company is formed to supply Tea to large consumers at wholesale price, for ready money.

PRICE LIST FOR JUNE.

BLACK OR GREEN.		
No.	Quality	Per lb.
1.	Lowest quality dusty tea	1s. 8d.
2.	Better quality, little broken	2s. 0d.
3.	Fair sound useful tea	2s. 3d.
4.	Good strong tea	2s. 6d.
5.	Superior tea, good quality (much recommended)	3s. 0d.
6.	Excellent tea	3s. 3d.
7.	Fine tea	3s. 6d.
8.	Choice black tea	3s. 9d.
9.	Finest green tea	4s. 0d.

WALTER WOOD, MANAGER

EXCELLENT BLACK TEA 3s. 4d. PER POUND. **PHILLIPS and CO.'S TEAS** ARE THE BEST and CHEAPEST. 8, KING WILLIAM-STREET, CITY, LONDON. A General Price Current, Post-free.

Printed for the Proprietors **GEORGE W. M. REYNOLDS** of No. 41, Woburn-square, and **JOHN DICKS** of No. 313, Strand, and published by him at the Office, No. 813, Strand.—Saturday, July 4, 1863.